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# The WAR CRY



CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*  
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

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Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2146. Price Five Cents TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28th, 1925 CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



TORONTO'S NOBLE CENOTAPH  
ERECTED

**"To Our Glorious Dead"**



The Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, is seen participating in the great Armistice Service, during which Baron Byng of Vimy, Canada's Governor-General, unveiled the Cenotaph



## TWO INFALLIBLE WORDS

The Living Word and the Written Word are ONE

THERE are two Words of God. One is the living Word, the Lord Jesus Christ. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God . . . And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only Begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth." (John 1:1, 14). The other is the written Word—"The Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever." (1 Pet. 1:23). Each Word of God, Christ and the Bible, is equally perfect, infallible, powerful and life-giving. "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (1 John 5:12). Those who thus have life have been "born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever."

Both these perfect, infallible, life-giving Words of God came through infallible, imperfect, sinful human beings. Mary's question about Christ's birth through her, a virgin, was answered by the angel: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God" (Luke 1:35). And to produce the equally perfect written Word of God, "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost" (2 Pet. 1:21). So God has ever revealed his perfection through the channel of humanity. Humanity is, as it were, "the fifth Gospel." We all ought to yield our lives to His touch so that we might really be inspired "epistles" of the living God.

## AUDIENCE WITH CHRIST

"She came and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me."—Matt. 15:25.

I recommend this to you in your prayer-life. Make great use of the four Gospels. Think that you are living in Jerusalem. Think that you are one of the Twelve. Think that you are one of those amazing people who had Jesus in their streets, and in their homes every day. And fall down before Him as they did. Speak to Him as they did. Show Him your paisies and your leprosies as they did. Follow Him about, telling Him about your sons and daughters as they did. Tell Him that you have a child nigh unto death as they did. Wash His feet with your tears, and wipe them with the hair of your head, as they did. Work your way through the four Gospels, from end to end, and all the time, with a great exercise of faith, believe that He is as much with you as He was with Simon the leper, and with the Syro-Phoenician woman, and with Mary Magdalene, and with Lazarus who had been four days dead, and with the thief on the cross. Read and believe and pray. Fall at His feet. Look up to His face. Put your finger on the very place, and ask Him if that is really true . . . And the more pure and noble and absolute faith you put in Him, and into your prayers—the more will He take pleasure in you, till He will say to you: "O woman! woman! I have not found so great faith, as not in all Israel. Be it unto thee . . . even as thou willest."—A.W.

# The Sword of The Spirit III Fits a Scabbard

## THE BIBLE AND MANHOOD

NO ONE can read the Bible in a thoughtful way without seeing that it makes much of manhood. The book of Genesis contains fifty chapters, and covers twenty-three centuries of human history, and yet a third of it is devoted to telling us about the manhood of Abraham, and a fifth of it to that of Joseph. The story of creation is told in eight hundred words, but a great deal more space is given to the story of Caleb's rugged character. A whole book is filled with the story of Job, and another with that of Daniel, while long chapters here and there tell us of other men who are safe examples to follow.

God thus shows very plainly what he considers important by where He has put the emphasis. He is not a respecter of persons, but he is a respecter of character, and a very great respecter of it, too. Indeed he does more than respect it—He admires it. Hear His admiration for the character of Job—"He is perfect." We are also told that the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord, and that He delights in his way; and this, we take it, means in plain English, that God loves to watch a real man go and grow.

Notice too, how the Bible dwells upon the real manly things about a man. There is a heartiness in the way in which it tells us about what a man does when he does it well. Notice how Abraham towers up like a mountain above his hills, when he stands before the king of Sodom, and pushes away all the rich spoil that has been offered him. He says in tones that ring like a golden bell, "I have lifted up my hand to the Lord, the most high God, that I will not take so much as a thread or a shoe latchet from the king of Sodom, lest he should say, 'I have made Abram rich.'" Stand your modern grifter up alongside of manhood like that and see how it will shrivel him.

See Joseph carrying himself blameless through the fiery temptations of Potiphar's house; Daniel keeping himself pure in the king's palace; Moses, in the grandeur of his princely manhood, pushing aside the scepter of the greatest kingdom in the world, to do the thing his heart told him was right. Mark well these instances and you will see that the manly thing is powerfully stressed in the Bible.

God wants us to realize clearly what true manhood is, that we may be engrossed of it and inspired by it. As David said to Solomon, "Be thou strong, and show thyself a man," so does the Word of God speak to every man. Aim high! Aim for character! Aim for manhood! if you would please God.

"Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!" was David's dying counsel to his son Solomon, and being his farewell message his very heart and soul must have been expressed in it. He did not say, "Be a good king, Solomon, and rule in justice and mercy," but "Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!"

For he knew that if his son became a true man he would be a good king. Garfield said, "I mean to make myself a man, and if I succeed in that I shall succeed in everything." And so with David. He wanted his son to be a success in everything, and so he said, "Be a man!"

Now that David wanted his son to be a man, what was his purpose? He did not want the young man to stand in an amateur way like a dog in a whelping box, but to stand on something for which it would be worth while to exert all his energy.

## WHAT IS GOD TO YOU?

"Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription: TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you."—Acts 17:22, 23.

The religion of many people is no more real and helpful to life than that of the Athenians. They worship an "unknown God." True, they believe in an Almighty Power. They admit some Force must have created the world. They may even believe there was such a Person as Jesus Christ. But this Almighty Power merely awes them. This Force is some abstract, impersonal mystery. And as for those who believe vaguely in Christ—they believe in Him just as they believe there was such a person as Charles the first, Hannibal or Gladstone. Their's is a historical Christ.

Now the purpose of the Word of God is to unravel mysteries to the sincere seeker: to make God real, to bring Christ close up, to declare definite truths. Paul said, "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you." He had personal acquaintance with God, and he had made ignorant men listen, and be enlightened.

Let every reader who is sincerely seeking the Almighty, get as near as you can to the Word of God. Let him read through the four Gospels exhaustively, and then read the New Testament, saying, "He that hath seen me, hath seen the Father." Then he will know that God is in Christ, and Christ is God. Ah, then it is better religion, because it is beautiful religion—where you no longer worship in ignorance, but enter into fellowship with a Friend.

What is God to you? Friend or an Unknown One?

## HUXLEY AND THE BIBLE

IN contrast to the flippant scoffing words spoken by those who owe their livelihood and what honors they bear to the Bible teachings, we quote from the published essays of an avowed unbeliever, Prof. Huxley:

"The Scriptures have been the great instigators of revolt against the worst forms of clerical and political despotism. The Bible has been the Magna Charta of the poor and oppressed; down to modern times no state has had a constitution in which the interests of the people are so largely taken into account as that drawn up for Israel in Deuteronomy and Leviticus. Assuredly the Bible talks no trash about the rights of man, but it insists upon the equality of duties," etc., etc.; and, again, "for three centuries this Book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history." Huxley argued that it should be read in the schools.

## TESTIMONIES THAT COUNT

The statement is often made that the Bible and science (and scientists) do not agree. Professor Dana, of Yale, said to a graduating class: "Young



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# BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

## PRAYER BY CAPTAIN ANDY McGREGOR leads to Wayward Lad's Conversion

By NORA MARKS

**E**VERYBODY in town knew Captain Andy McGregor. He was an institution, like the little white church on the square, the Public Library and the First National Bank. Wherever he went people pointed him out. He was "our Cap'n" to the young and old, the rich and poor, the very good and the very bad. No one ever thought of passing him by without a cheery greeting, and on Saturday afternoons, when he walked along Main Street with a bundle of "War Crys" there were all sorts of buyers.

He was the kind of man who stands out above the crowd. People noticed him whether they wanted to or not. Six feet two of bone and muscle, square-jawed and with twinkling blue eyes, he had a way of drawing people to him. And to top it all, he had red hair, so red you naturally thought of a torch; indeed, his hair alone would have made him conspicuous.

While naturally good-natured, the Captain was not above righteous indignation. He knew when it was necessary to put up a two-fisted attack against the forces of evil, and there were quite a few old sinners who found this out to their intense discomfort. Among the rest were two bootleggers, who received a sound thrashing when they tempted a new convert with a bottle of liquor.

### Blessing to All

But don't think the bad element held a persistent grudge against the Captain; indeed, no. Why, some of his best Soldiers were recruited from among the most notorious men and women in town. Jim Dawson, former ne'er-do-well and petty thief, who now carries The Army Flag, is a splendid example of many more.

However, the Captain's work was not alone with the disreputables. He was ever on the lookout to help the sick and unfortunate, and gave splendid service in assisting the doctors and nurses when an epidemic broke out in the factory district. "Absolutely tireless," said one of the leading doctors in speaking of the Captain's work. "He's the nearest to perpetual motion that I've ever seen."

But even the strongest machines collapse, and Captain Andy was no exception. He broke down, a physical wreck, after two weeks' steady work, and nearly died. When he finally recovered the town had a new appreciation of Captain Andy, the man.

Cool to The Army's advances before (Bloomfield had always been known as a "hard go"), they now took a new interest in the Captain's work, and he rose from his sick-bed a striking figure in the city's 75,000 population.

That was a year ago. Since then remarkable changes have been made in the local Corps, especially in the number of uniformed Soldiers who form the open-air ring.

My interest was first attracted to the Captain through a story given me by Police Chief James McGuire after an unsuccessful attempt to rob the bank.

The two bandits were William McHenry, dim-eyed and pale from long years spent behind prison bars, and George Witlers, a new recruit among the safe-breakers. They had come into Bloomfield on the 10:11 express the night before, and stopped for a short time in the waiting room.

Jim Palmer, the station master, said he first noticed them looking out on the street through rain-splashed windows. They seemed uncertain whether to go out or stay in, and spoke in tones so low their voices sounded like a murmur from across the room. For ten or fifteen

minutes they whispered together, and then, drawing up their coat collars, went out.

It was a miserable night. Rain, driven along by a saucy wind, slapped about the house tops and whirled and eddied along the deserted streets. Water dripped from the eaves and window-sills and pattered into pools on the sidewalks. The streets were covered with rivulets, and on corners, where the sewers were clogged, there was a swirling flood.

Against the combination of wind and rain the bandits made slow headway, and it was after 11 o'clock when they finally reached the city square. Just across the way was the bank. But there were several people in sight, including a policeman, and the

"There's Been a Shooting  
at the Bank"



two men. "Nice of you to let us come in and get warm. It's terrible out."

"No weather to be on the streets. Have you got a place to stay?"

"Sure—that is, we'd be home now if we didn't have work to do."

"Work at this time of night?"

"Well, a little job for a friend."

The Captain, knowing the man told an untruth, decided to change the subject, and asked if there wasn't something he could do to help them.

"There's plenty of work in town," said he, "and I might be able to find a place in town for both of you."

The younger man looked up and laughed. "Guess we don't want a job, Cap; not the kind you'd have to give us."

"No, perhaps not. But I have something you both ought to have."

"Suppose you're going to spring some religion on us now," muttered the pale-faced older man. "Just save your breath. We don't want your religion; don't need it."

"You lie!" put in the Captain, his voice low but each word snapped out with cutting clearness. "You know you've needed religion for many years, but you haven't had the inclination to accept it."

"What do you know about me?"

"Isn't it the truth?"

"Say, we didn't come in for a lecture and it's time to go. Come on, George."

"Just a moment," said the Captain dropping on his knees. "I always make it a rule to pray with my guests. To-night it's your turn."

The older man, who had started to rise, slumped back in his seat. The youth knelt beside his chair.

Very earnestly the Captain prayed, giving thanks for the many blessings of the day, for health, strength and guidance, and then speaking as if to a friend standing beside him, asked that the hearts of the visitors might be touched and both led to seek Christ, "Whom to know is life eternal."

As the Captain finished, the older man started for the door, but his companion waited behind to shake hands.

"I just wanted to tell you that I liked your prayer. Thanks for the hospitality. Good night."

The young man turned to go, but the Captain took hold of his arm.

"Wait a second, friend. I don't know why I'm asking you, but don't you think it may be best if you stay here to-night? You and your friend can have an extra bedroom upstairs."

"No, Captain; you see—"

"Come on, hurry it up," broke in the older man, his hand on the door. "Going to gas them all night?"

"Thanks so much, but I'll have to go," said the youth. "Bill wouldn't stay and I've got to stand by him. Maybe some other time."

And with that the young man walked to the door and followed his companion into the night.

The Captain banked the fire, put out the light and went upstairs to his room.

For some time he read by the fireplace, unmindful of the lateness of the hour, until the doorbell rang. On answering it he found a policeman on the outside.

"Won't you come in?" invited the Captain.

"Sorry I can't," replied the officer. "There's been a shooting up at the bank; two birds caught breaking in. The younger fellow's hurt bad; says he wants to see you."

The Captain needed no second urging. He quickly put on coat and ulster and rejoined the policeman in the lower hallway. The storm was still blustery, but the two men, keeping close to the buildings, made good headway and were soon in the bank.

The front corridor was deserted, but in the

(Continued on page 13)





## AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES

The Army Purga Colony is a Haven of Refuge for Many of this Fast-dwindling Race

FROM the anthropologist's point of view one of the most interesting species of mankind for study is to be found in Australia. They are known as the Aborigines, which simply means the earliest known inhabitants of that continent. They have dark skins, broad negro-like noses, deep-set eyes, and the men usually grow long shaggy beards.

To these people of mysterious origin the Salvation Army extends its helping hand. In South Queensland The Army has a settlement, called the Purga Colony, where Australia's fast-disappearing first inhabitants are gathered and given a chance in life.

Their little huts, along with the substantial dormitories, the school, and Officers' Quarters, form quite a village, and while a railway station is adjacent to the centre of the Colony, no visitors communicate without the manager's permission. The old are there, the middle-aged come and go as their work on various surrounding farms and stations necessitates, but the all-important work is that among the children.

Had the aboriginal children of earlier generations enjoyed the same privileges, what a glorious preventive work would have been accomplished.

## THE WORLD

### THREE GIRL LEPERS IN JUNGLE

TALKING of the lepers, Adjutant Behring, a Norwegian Officer who has served many years in Java, mentioned a touching story of three native girls. A boy called at the hut occupied by the Officers and reported that three leper girls were out in the jungle.

When the Officers went to investigate they discovered, even as the boy had said, that three girls were living in primitive fashion in the jungle. Upon the approach of the white people the poor creatures ran away, and it was only after much persuasion that they would approach close enough to allow conversation.

Here they were, all quite young girls, living like animals—clothes gone, unkempt and begrimed with dirt and filth.

Finally they were brought to The Army's Home and suitably accommodated, but, after only six days and in spite of every attention, one of them died. The others, however, were in a better condition and were able to tell the story of their terrible experiences in the jungle—the rain, the wild beasts and the heat.

Within a space of six months one of them was nearly cured as is possible and to-day can look forward to a life of normal length and little or no pain whatever.

It seems extremely likely that all three would have lost their lives but for the devotion of those Officers who thought it worth their while to search for hours in the jungle under a blazing sun. The two survivors are happy and, to the great joy of the Adjutant, both have accepted Salvation.

### MISUNDERSTOOD INDEED!

Commissioner Pearce, Territorial Commander for North China, recently told how the purposes of The Salvation Army are frequently misunderstood in that country. He gave the following instance:

"One day I received an influential deputation who were most anxious for The Army to open in their city away in the north. I said we were extending into new areas as our means permitted, and that I would bear their appeal in mind. This, however, did not satisfy my visitors, who expressed a willingness to 'detray' preliminary expenses, and assist in any other way in their power. If only we would immediately start operations in their district. Later I discovered that they were apprehensive of an uprising in that district, and so they were eager for the support and protection of The Salvation Army, which they mistook for a purely military organization."

### HONORED BY THE KING

A signal honor was accorded the Swedish Training Garrison recently during the National Flag Day in Stockholm. The Army's colors were represented at the great Stadium Festival by groups of Slim Officers, Cadets, and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

The Training Garrison was awarded a tag by the board, and this King Gustav personally handed to Lieutenant Wiberg, Training Principal.

### LT.-COMMISSIONER DUCE

The Commissioner has sufficiently recovered from his operation to be able to continue his tour in the United States, on behalf of the General's Seventy Year Missionary Appeal.



## IN BRIEF

### ODD BITS FROM EVERYWHERE

A N order has recently been placed for one hundred copies of "Helps to Holiness," recently translated into the Chinese language, for distribution among the staff officers attached to the army of General Feng.

Little Rock Corps, Central Territory, U.S.A., has a Soldier who is ninety-three years of age and once shouldered a gun in the Confederate Army. Recently this aged veteran had the joy of seeing five of his friends, all former Confederate veterans, enrolled under The Army Colors.

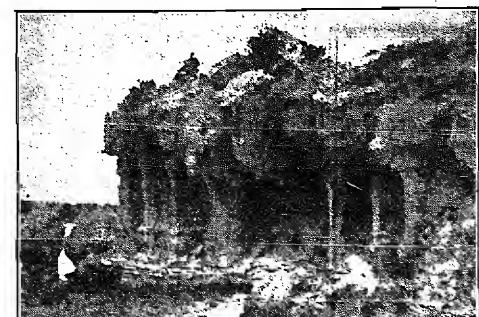
That The Salvation Army is an Organization serving people of all races and colors was further emphasized at the beginning of this month when a new Home and Hospital for colored women was opened in Cleveland, Ohio.

Among our latest converts is numbered the son of an African chief, a jail-bird, a pugilist, a tramp, a drunkard, a journalist and a college student. The Bible is right—there is forgiveness of sins for ALL men.

Bandmaster William Hardy, Lethbridge, who is the head of the Fire Department of that city, was elected President of the Dominion Fire Chief's Association at their Annual Convention, held recently in Hamilton, Ont.

The Lord Mayor of Belfast recently sent the following message of greeting to The Salvation Army:

"Resident here for very many years, I have observed from time to time how that your Officers labor devotedly and unceasingly in the great mission for the good of the people, and I have always admired the sympathetic way in which they endeavor to reach the hearts of their hearers. May The Army's high mission continue to prosper, and may richest blessings follow their noble work."



The Cathedral Rocks, Somerset Bridge, Bermuda

They are educated, having a splendid schoolmistress, and, under the direction of the Officers, are trained the girls in house duties and the boys in farm work. Meanwhile they are jealously protected from the evils which would assail them as they grow.

The Aborigine nearly worships a fire. What a picturesque sight it is to see a group of dusky-skinned boys and girls sitting around a blazing fire at night and roasting sweet potatoes! The glow of the crackling fire lights up their countenances. They sing as the sparks fly upward. By and by they tire, kneel down, clasp their hands reverently and sing their evening prayer, committing themselves into the care of Him Whom they have learned is the Father of the black races as well as the white.

Within the wild beasts and the heat.

It seems extremely likely that all three would have lost their lives but for the devotion of those Officers who thought it worth their while to search for hours in the jungle under a blazing sun. The two survivors are happy and, to the great joy of the Adjutant, both have accepted Salvation.

## JOTTINGS ABOUT JAPAN

### Teeming Populations which know Nothing of God—Converts Frequently Persecuted

T HE Salvation Army commenced work in the Land of the Rising Sun in 1895.

Seventy-five years ago Japan was almost completely cut off from the rest of the world, no intercourse with foreigners being permitted.

Buddhism is the nominal religion of the nation.

There are 70,000,000 Japanese people, and only 300,000 are Christians, including adherents to the Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox faiths.

There are over 10,000 Soldiers and Recruits on The Salvation Army Rolls.

The Government has given our Organization freedom to carry on open-air work all over the islands.

Persecution of converts by families and friends is frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army meeting and became instrumental in winning twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was a right one, and that she ought to give her services to The Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokio, and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Officer that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she had no alternative but to go on. A month later her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever, she is keeping true to her vows, and is praying daily that the way will quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

## A GREAT MUSICIAN HELPS

John Philip Sousa, world famous bandmaster and composer, recently took active part in The Salvation Army Home Service Campaign in Pittsburgh, Pa. He was met at the station by the Pittsburgh Divisional Headquarters Band and escorted through the streets to the City Hall, creating considerable public interest.



For some time now a Chinese edition of "The War Cry" has been printed. It is, indeed, a strange sheet. Looking for the frontispiece one has to turn to the back to find it. And there, on what to us would be the last page, is found the front page. The heading looks like the above facsimile. Of course those three formidable and mysterious-looking characters in the centre mean "War Cry" in Chinese.

Upon investigating inside the paper, which, by the way, is an eight-page it appears the matter is set vertically rather than horizontally. The paragraphs also begin at the bottom of a page and go up. Instead of reading from left to right, one reads right to left! The headings are placed in an up and down position at the right of each article, instead of cross-wise and at the top as happens in this country.

"Also when the of that which is to be in the way, and shall flourish, and shall be a burden to all, fail; because man home, and the m streets."—Ecclesiastes 12:12

T HE preacher re home as a time it takes compared with the Heaven, or the etc.

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A young preacher vocation, to They lived in the in a town to which since he left home, station, he made one way, and was asked going to see. He told that he was going to son replied, "Strange that 'home' and yet the way." The son father and mother are sisters are, that is h

These earthly home the "Long Home" to traveling. I like the used to describe this Father's house are n —John 14:2

The mysteries of have given people anxiety, and they have the walls of silence, have wondered what is

T HE POLICY of bri in early years left ship with its Ma one, whether it be the standpoint of the home or the individual this generation to re Commandments given Deuteronomy 6:6-9, and by Jesus Christ

If the children's rel ed, the nation must su aptly expressed in one recently under the capt

"Religious training a means of making more there appears to be a regard religious education necessity and to urge a Sunday school from the cents in the national cost of suppressing criminals has inspired the f illustrate the trend of writers and lecturers.

"Charles W. Shue, \$225,000 by the New Jersey Religious Education, de The criminality, lawlessness, honesty of the American what it costs to run the ten billions a year. This and the nation as taxpay foot this huge bill. It is in the character-building education than to build up protect us from the resu

"Judge Pawett of saying: 'It is my opinion heavy burden of criminal



# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-  
muda by The Salvation Army Printing  
House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.  
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The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas Issues) will be  
mailed to any address in Canada for  
two months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-  
paid.

All Editorial Communications should  
be addressed to the Editor.

## GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadets Sunday will be ob-  
served throughout the Canada East  
Territory on Sunday, November  
29th.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### Promotions—

To be Field-Major:  
Commandant William Parsons,  
Montreal Men's Social.

To be Adjutant:  
Ensign Julia Douglas, Sault Ste.  
Marie I.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## OUR SICK COMRADES

Colonel Otway remains much about  
the same.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave is making  
slow but certain progress.

Brigadier Crichton (retired) is re-  
covering from a sick spell which kept  
him in bed for two weeks.

Major Kendall is making headway  
in health, but has been advised to  
remain in bed for some time yet.

Remember these splendid Comrades  
at prayer time.

## MRS. BOOTH

### Interesting Activities on S.S. Majestic

RETURNING to England Mrs.  
Booth, Commissioner Mapp and  
Staff-Captain Dora Booth traveled  
on the S.S. "Majestic" and were  
introduced to Captain McEwail and  
other officials of the White Star Line,  
who did all possible for the comfort  
of the travelers. Kind inquiries were  
made and, notwithstanding the some-  
what distressful nature of the pas-  
sage, Mrs. Booth kept in good health.  
On the Sunday a meeting was con-  
ducted with the second class passen-  
gers and, although the stormy  
weather hindered a number from ful-  
filling their purpose, a fine crowd at-  
tended.

By special request, on the Wednes-  
day afternoon, Mrs. Booth gave a  
lecture on The Army's work. Sir  
Robert Horne, a former Chancellor  
of the Exchequer, presiding. The  
presence of Salvationists on board  
the vessel greatly interested the  
majority of the passengers, numbers  
of whom related to Mrs. Booth  
reminiscences of their contact with  
The Army in various parts of  
the world. Particularly impressed  
with the work of The Army were  
several German-Americans, who were  
returning to their Fatherland. They  
were delighted to learn that Lieut-  
Colonel Mary Booth was in command  
of The Army in their country, they  
having heard much concerning Sal-  
vationists after-war work amongst  
their compatriots.

## TERSITIES

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, on Thurs-  
day afternoon last, met the newly-  
appointed medical board of the re-  
organized Blood Transfusion Com-  
mittee. Doctor Goodchild, McNichol and  
Burns are most enthusiastic in their  
hopes for the work during the coming  
year, and regard the prospects as being  
"very good."

Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary,  
was due to leave Toronto for Halifax on  
Thursday. His visit is in connection  
with Army Hospital work.

Captain Cope has sufficiently recovered  
from a length illness to enable her to  
be about again.

A letter from Colonel Brengle intimates  
that he is making steady recovery from  
the unfortunate automobile accident in  
which he was injured some months ago.



**BRICADIER BERNARD BOOTH,**  
the eldest son of General and Mrs.  
Booth, who is to visit Canada in  
the near future. Arrangements are  
being made for the Brigadier to  
be with us for the Annual Young  
People's Council in Toronto, and  
it is also understood he will be  
giving a series of talks to the  
Young Men's Fellowship Lecture, the  
Massey Hall having been taken for  
this purpose. Other meetings will  
be held and visits made to Ham-  
ilton and Montreal.

Captain Nettie Stevenson has been  
transferred from the Men's Social De-  
partment to Territorial Headquarters.  
Captain Lillian Harding is appointed to  
assist at Sault Ste. Marie I; Captain  
Earl Harris to Southampton, Bermuda,  
and Lieutenant Norman Bickle to Mon-  
treal Divisional Headquarters.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay has returned  
from London and Windsor and, follow-  
ing consultations with the Hospital doc-  
tors, reports a very successful year.

Commandant Richardson was the guest  
and chief speaker at the Optimist Club  
luncheon in Kitchener recently. In his  
address he outlined the plans for the  
new Citadel Campaign.

Lieutenant Jessie Flowers, Windsor  
Hospital, has been visited by her  
father, who resided in London. Remem-  
ber our comrade at the Throne of Grace.

Regimental Scout Leader E. B. Smith,  
of Ealing, London, England, recently  
visited Territorial Headquarters, and  
also addressed the Lissgar Street Troop  
on their parade night. Brother Smith  
is connected with the Immigration De-  
partment in London, and escorted a party of  
immigrants to the Dominion.

Commandant Squarebriggs is booked  
to conduct an Awakening campaign at  
East Toronto from November 30th to  
December 6th.

Ensign Larman, the energetic Com-  
mandant Officer of Danforth Corps, is  
hiring a theatre for several Sundays  
during the Campaign.

## TORONTO SALES OF WORK

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton accom-  
panied by Mrs. Colonel Powley, is an-  
nounced to open a Sale of Work at  
Toronto I on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at  
3 p.m., and at Danforth on Wednes-  
day, Dec. 2nd, at a similar hour.

Mrs. Sowton will also preside at  
the opening of a Sale of Work at the  
Temple on Friday, December 4th, at 3  
p.m., being again supported on this  
occasion by Mrs. Colonel Powley, the  
Home League Secretary, and Mrs.  
Colonel Miller.

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

CONDUCT INSPIRING GATHERINGS AT

Brock Avenue: Montreal VIII: Gananoque  
and Trenton

and few voices respectively.

IT WAS Lycurgus who said that  
Sparta needed no stone wall, for  
every soldier was a brick. We  
might also say that they are bricks at  
Brock; at any rate the comrades there  
manifested splendid fighting qualities  
during the visit of Commissioner and  
Mrs. Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. Adby,  
and Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows, on  
Sunday, November 15th. Certainly  
three evidences of a good calibre  
Corps could be noted in the predomi-  
nance of uniform among the Soldiery,  
the encouraging attendances at both  
indoor and open-air meetings despite  
the day of constant drizzle, and like-  
wise in their staying powers, for the  
majority remained until the victory  
was won and the prayer battle closed.  
Yes, the Brock "bricks" stood their  
ground well, and were happy sharers  
in the day's victory, with eight seek-  
ers at the mercy-seat.

It was quite patent to all that Cap-  
tain Warrender and his "trusties"  
were genuinely glad to have our Ter-  
ritorial Leaders with them. True  
enough, they represent a compara-  
tively small sector of the Canada East  
battle-front, but it has ever been the  
principle of the Commissioner to con-  
tribute the inspiration of his presence  
to all spheres of work under his com-  
mand, no matter how isolated or up-  
hill the fight. In fact he expressed  
himself on this occasion on this wise:  
"It seems to me that the smaller and  
more difficult a Corps is, the more  
reason why Mrs. Sowton and myself  
should visit it and encourage those  
who are standing by the Flag." And  
Brock folks unite with Comrades of  
North Toronto, Wingham, Tobermory,  
Montreal VIII, and many other "tight-  
corners" in declaring their apprecia-  
tion of these visits paid them by their  
leaders.

In the early part of the morning  
meeting the Commissioner prayed that  
"light, comfort, blessing and Sal-  
vation" should come to those who had  
gathered for worship in that humble  
meeting house. And his prayer was  
truly answered as the day passed.

The light did come. Messages by  
the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton, and  
at night by Mrs. Colonel Adby, were  
as open windows through which shone  
the light of truth.

The comfort did come. We are pos-  
itive of this in at least one instance,  
for a woman who has been carrying  
a big share of suffering, and still  
looks forward to other hours in  
anxiety and pain, found relief at the  
feet of Jesus. On Him she laid her  
cares, and from Him received consola-  
tion.

The blessing did come. On the  
wings of song the spirit of peace  
soothed each heart. "In the secret  
of Thy Presence," soloed by Colonel  
Adby in the Holiness meeting, was a  
big bringer of blessing. Then the  
first portion of the Commissioner's  
Holiness address had a particularly  
blessed strain of encouragement and  
sympathy for those patient toilers  
whose labors are often unrecognized.  
And Salvation did come—Hallelujah!  
Salvation from sin, from fear,  
from formality, from vicious-cling-  
ing habits. For others there was a Full  
Salvation—a deliverance from secret  
besetments, from the tyranny of "the  
old man," and from self-centredness  
in their religion.

The attendances were good—espe-  
cially at night when some 300 hundred  
and ten people packed the little hall.  
A band of ten instruments, which instru-  
ments by the way, were polished to  
mirro-like brilliance, proved help-  
ful; as did also a Songster Brigade of  
about eighteen voices. These combina-  
tions wisely ranged musical items  
within reach of small instrumentation

One needed to lead the four-square  
life to sit through that Holiness meet-  
ing without some part of the Com-  
missioner's chief message touching a  
sore spot. The erratic, the impulsive,  
the wavering, all came in for some  
stern counsel. Those who had tripped  
up in the struggle and lost the glow  
of their "first love" were earnestly  
admonished to remember from whence  
they had fallen. Colonel Adby had  
scarcely finished inviting troubled  
souls to come forward before a woman  
volunteered; and a few minutes later  
Mrs. Sowton led another to the place  
of secret relief.

In the afternoon the young people  
filled the hall, and tendered the new  
Territorial Y.P. Secretary a rousing  
welcome.

Brief messages by Mrs. Sowton and  
Mrs. Adby made appeal to the sin-  
ner's heart at night. Mrs. Sowton's  
emphasis of Salvation through only  
One Name, regardless of any works of  
righteousness which the sinner might  
accomplish, served to disillusion any  
who were depending upon their own  
self-culture. Mrs. Adby's exhortation  
for an immediate acceptance of the  
terms of God's mercy helped the peo-  
ple to realize the tragedy of procrasti-  
nation. "Oh, don't you hear Him  
knocking at the door?" was soloed by  
Colonel Adby before the Commissioner  
spoke. The soil was well furrowed;  
hearts were ploughed with conviction,  
and into these hearts the seeds of  
eternal truth now took root. The  
Commissioner sought to sweep away  
those false defenses, those barriers of  
excuses, which keep many souls from  
confessing Christ.

The prayer meeting was a season of  
unmistakable struggle—but thank  
God, of victories commensurate with  
the struggle. Colonel Adby took the  
helm at this time and pled for de-  
cisions. No response came for quite a  
while—Satan was bound to have his  
prey. But finally there was a yield-  
ing, and Mrs. Sowton was seen lead-  
ing a young woman to the front. Five  
others followed.

## BUSY WEEK-DAY CAMPAIGNS

**SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN** at Mon-  
treal V Corps (reported in last  
week's issue) was succeeded by  
a busy day in the Metropolis in which  
the Commissioner made a point of  
visiting various Army properties.  
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton also spent  
a useful day in ministering to the  
sick. Several Comrades were visited  
and greatly cheered, among these be-  
ing Sister Mrs. A. McMillan, both  
being and Sergeant-Major Colley, both  
of Montreal I Corps. Mrs. Sowton was  
accompanied by Mrs. Major Macdonald.

**Rosemount Corps**—No. VIII—was  
the fortunate center chosen for the  
Commissioner's Monday night cam-  
paign, and the Comrades were addi-  
tionally favored by the presence of  
Colonel Bell, en route to Australia.  
There is every indication that things  
are booming at No. VIII. Several  
young people have lately been con-  
verted and are making a bold stand  
for Christ. A timely talk was given  
by Mrs. Sowton, and then there was  
a grand wind-up in which five cam-  
paigns were netted.

The Comrades of Gananoque and  
surely be possessed of great faith.  
They considered their own Hall to  
be adequate for the crowds that were  
expected—and which came—and that  
a more commodious building was de-  
sired for the Tuesday evening meet-  
ing. The Hall was opened for the  
Wednesday evening meeting, and  
the Comrades of Gananoque and  
young people.

loan of the Presby-  
teries secured. The cam-  
paign was a most inspiring  
one. The Hall and the King-  
ston City, keenly a  
tunity thus presented  
masses and joined hands.  
The result.

The Salvation Army  
over an absorbing t-  
with in the indoor m-  
a finely representa-  
tive. Salvation ad-  
given.

The party then joined  
ton, Ontario. A happy  
greeted the Commiss-  
Sowton. They have re-  
for they are now com-  
in a charming little e-  
recently by the Chie-  
building is the pride  
and credit to the e-  
of Trenton. It was,  
in order that the Com-  
heartily command the  
made possible the sec-  
of God and the Sal-  
ples." Here again a  
meeting was held and  
the main event.

To Colonel Adby tel-  
urable though strenuous  
the successful after-m-  
as the rendering of m-  
sos, which were indi-  
during the campaign.

Major Macdonald, who  
duced for the first time  
sional Commander, an  
shared in the fight and  
doubt in the minds  
that he stands four-s  
and The Army.

## THE FIELD SECRETARY SAINT JOHN DIVISION

During his campaign  
Maritime Provinces, C-  
the Field Secretary, paid  
to the Saint John Divi-  
only three days at his dis-  
decided that preference  
given to those Corps w-  
rarely visited by Officers  
Territorial Headquarters, and  
Charlottetown and Can-  
chosen.

On Monday, November 24th, Colonel  
Burton, the Divisional Commander, and  
Captain Steeves, Adjutant, and Chander, of Saint John,  
a lengthy journey the pa-  
summerside.

On Tuesday morning the  
Charlottetown, and the  
they was not without ad-  
motor came to a halt in  
owing to the loss of s-  
tubing. A farmhouse  
a quill secured, repair  
a few minutes, and a  
machine like clock work,  
putraken and then an O-  
place. There were only e-  
all told, but the Colon-  
heart talk was of great bi-  
mediately following this,  
sat down to a meal provi-  
Home League. Adjutant  
the public meeting well  
and faith was high for  
meeting. The open air  
tended and was made es-  
tructive by the carrying o-  
of torches. The Hall was r-  
for the inside meeting. The  
Officers gave personal  
and a vocal item was given  
combined Officers. The  
Bible address was very h-  
opened the way for a pray-  
their way back to God.

The next morning at 6.45  
Secretary and Major Bur-  
Campbellton, and arrived ju-  
for the meeting at night. Burton  
opened the meeting and  
White offered a welcome on  
the Corps. The Colonel  
suitably and especially cal-  
split of consecration am-  
young people.

November 28th, 1925

## THE WAR CRY

### NEWLY APPOINTED

## MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

AND MRS. MOREHEN HEARTILY GREETED AT TORONTO,  
MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

loan of the Presbyterian Church being secured. The campaign here was of a most inspiring character, Ensign Faith and the Kingston Band, and a number of Comrades from the Limestone City, keenly alive to the opportunity thus presented, came over en masse and joined hands with Ganage's stalwarts. A town-rousing time was the result.

The Salvation Army and its work, ever an absorbing theme, was dealt with in the indoor meeting, to which a finely representative audience listened. Salvation addresses were also given.

The party then journeyed to Trenton, Ontario. A happy crowd here greeted the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. They have reason to be happy for they are now comfortably housed in a charming little Citadel. Opened recently by the Chief Secretary, the building is the pride of every Soldier and a credit to the enterprising town of Trenton. It was, therefore, quite in order that the Commissioner should heartily commend the effort which made possible the erection of this useful edifice, erected "to the glory of God and the Salvation of the people." Here again a rousing open-air meeting was held and which preceded the main event.

To Colonel Adby fell the lot, pleasurable though strenuous, of leading the successful after-meetings as well as the rendering of numerous vocal solos, which were indispensable aids during the campaign.

Major Macdonald, who was introduced for the first time as the Divisional Commander at these centres, shared in the fight and left no room for doubt in the minds of his Soldiers that he stands four-square for God and The Army.

### THE FIELD SECRETARY IN SAINT JOHN DIVISION

During his campaigning in the Maritime Provinces, Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, paid a short visit to the Saint John Division. Having only three days at his disposal, it was decided that preference should be given to those Corps which, because of their geographical positions, are rarely visited by Officers from Territorial Headquarters, and Summerside, Charlottetown and Campbellton were chosen.

On Monday, November 2nd, the Colonel was joined at Sackville by Major Burton, the Divisional Commander, Captain Steeves and Lieutenant Chandler, of Saint John. After a lengthy journey the party landed at Summerside.

On Tuesday morning the party left for Charlottetown, and the auto journey was not without adventure. The motor came to a halt in the wilds, owing to the loss of some rubber tubing. A farmhouse was visited, a quill secured, repairs made in a few minutes, and away went the machine like clock work. Lunch was partaken and then an Officers' meeting, conducted by the Colonel, took place. There were only eight present, all told, but the Colonel's heart-to-heart talk was of great blessing. Immediately following this, the Officers sat down to a meal provided by the Home League. Adjutant Davis had the public meeting well announced and faith was high for a glorious meeting. The open-air was well attended and was made especially attractive by the carrying of a number of torches. The Hall was nicely filled for the inside meeting. The visiting Officers gave personal testimonies, and a vocal item was given by the combined Officers. The Colonel's Bible address was very helpful and opened the way for a prayer meeting, during which three seekers found their way back to God.

The next morning at 6:45, the Field Secretary and Major Burton left for Campbellton, and arrived just in time for the meeting at night. Major Burton opened the meeting and Ensign White offered a welcome on behalf of the Corps. The Colonel responded suitably and especially called for a spirit of consecration among the young people.

Officers and employees of the Toronto Social and Industrial Department turned out in full strength on a recent Sunday to welcome their new leader, Colonel Morehen. Never have we seen the old Augusta Home so full. The spirit of the meeting was one of welcome, joy and anticipation.

Major Wallace White, introducing the Colonel in a few happy phrases, congratulated him on being appointed to look after such a loyal and hard working set of people as are to be found in the Social and Industrial Departments. He felt sure that under his leadership the work of the Department would advance even farther than in the past, great though that advance had been.

Mrs. Staff Captain Cornish and Commandant Green also spoke. Colonel Morehen in reply spoke feelingly of the great work done by his predecessor, Colonel Otway, and was sure he voiced the feelings of all present when he spoke of his deep regret at the blow which had stricken dear Colonel Otway so low.

After the reading of the Scripture,

member, being the oldest Social Worker in Montreal. He had seen many Officers come and go and was glad to still be able to help at the Inquiry desk.

Commandant Tuck related how grateful many of the poor were to be helped with garments at a nominal price.

Field-Major Parsons also spoke and Major Byers superintended the meeting in happy vein.

Colonel and Mrs. Morehen both made a marked impression on all, and it is evident they have brought with them the love and hearty greeting with which our visitor, home-ward bound from England to Australia, was met when he stepped on to the Toronto Temple platform on Thursday evening last. The Colonel was obviously moved by the demonstration of affection.

Supporting the Colonel, in addition to Colonel Bettredre and the Twining Garrison Staff, were Colonel Miller and a number of Headquarters Officers. Colonel Bell's departure during the meeting, to make train connections, necessarily curtailed his remarks, but did not preclude the spending of a profitable hour together in which enlightenment and blessing were blended and in which a fresh thrill was felt in contemplation of the vastness of our globe-wide Army.

Well-known as an able exponent of the Scriptures and as one who does not mind matters in his delivery of the truth, it was with interest that he was heard. His address on "Temptation," weighted as it was with sage gem-thoughts, with Biblical and illustrative comment, was calculated to inspire many a silent query as to whether the power of the Tempter and his subtlety had not been underestimated.

Colonel Adby brought the gathering to an effective conclusion.

## THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

THE FRONTISPICE can scarcely be better described than in that one meaningful word—"STUNNER."

THE COLOR SCHEME is rich indeed, three colors blending their beautiful contributions to the whole.

THE ART WORK is that of a master. One or more pictures break every page. There are two particularly fine picture presentations of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, set in picturesque frames.

THE LETTER-PRESS is what you would desire, there being a sprinkling of stories, incidents, timely spiritual articles, and poems.

THE PRICE is within reach of the poor man's pocket-book—ten cents.

The Publisher was so impressed with the worth of this issue that he printed ten thousand (10,000) extra copies, feeling certain that many Corps would require an extra supply. These will quickly be snapped up by energetic Officers; therefore, we strongly advise you to order your extras by wire.

Colonel Morehen spoke of the true secret of a life of service, laying emphasis on the compassion of Christ.

Field-Major Walton was also welcomed and spoke, and the Industrial Band supplied the music.

### MONTRÉAL

The Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Morehen have also made their initial visit to Montreal.

A most cordial reception was given to the visitors at each department visited.

Major Byers, the superintendent, arranged a gathering on Friday evening of all Men's Social Officers at which the Divisional Commander and his wife were also present. After the splendid spread of good things were partaken of, several Officers spoke of their high hopes that great things would be accomplished during this coming Winter Campaign.

Commandant Trickey, Police Court and Prison Officer, spoke of the problems of his department which includes the investigation for missing friends and parole cases.

Envoy Browning, Industrial Store Manager, related incidents in connection with his work in providing thousands of needy families with garments, furniture, etc.

Brother Bloomfield was an honored

for and also to work for a brighter day.

The Industrial Hall was filled with Officers and employees on Sunday morning when inspiring addresses were given by the Colonel and his wife.

St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary was visited in the afternoon and the men will never forget the earnest appeals made. Here the Colonel accompanied our Leader, Commissioner Sowton, who personally interviewed the young lads, Watkin and Harrison, serving life sentences for murder committed in Verdun.

Point St. Charles was the centre of activities for the Sunday night, and the full staff of Men's Social Workers was present. The Colonel gave a thrilling message, and when the invitation was given three came forward seeking deliverance.

### OTTAWA

The Officers and employees of the Industrial Department in Ottawa held a welcome gathering on the occasion of the visit of Colonel Morehen, the new Men's Social Secretary. Staff Captain and Mrs. Best were present and the Divisional Commander spoke glowingly of the Colonel's work. Commandant Ash, who is in charge of the Men's Social Work here, also extended to the Colonel a welcome on behalf of himself and his staff of workers.

## COLONEL BELL

### WARMLY GREETED AT TORONTO TEMPLE

DELIVERS HELPFUL ADDRESS  
ON TEMPTATION

Five years' separation have not effaced from the memories and hearts of Torontonians their love and affection for Colonel Bell, former Principal of the Canada East Training Garrison. This fact was very plainly indicated by the prolonged and hearty greeting with which our visitor, home-ward bound from England to Australia, was met when he stepped on to the Toronto Temple platform on Thursday evening last. The Colonel was obviously moved by the demonstration of affection.

Supporting the Colonel, in addition to Colonel Bettredre and the Twining Garrison Staff, were Colonel Miller and a number of Headquarters Officers. Colonel Bell's departure during the meeting, to make train connections, necessarily curtailed his remarks, but did not preclude the spending of a profitable hour together in which enlightenment and blessing were blended and in which a fresh thrill was felt in contemplation of the vastness of our globe-wide Army.

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Colonel Adby brought the gathering to an effective conclusion.

## UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

### Toronto West Division

Splendid crowds have been the order at each of the United Holiness gatherings conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Staff at Dovercourt, and Friday last was no exception.

To Liugar Band and Songsters was allotted the responsibility for the music on this occasion and their renditions were both pleasurable and effective. Ensign DeBevoise, of the Editorial Department, was the speaker, and his lesson contained a wealth of thoughts that received an attentive hearing and undoubtedly found their mark. There were two surrenders.

### Toronto East Division

At the third of the series of United Holiness Meetings conducted by Brigadier Bross at Yorkville Citadel, Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary, was the special speaker. The North Toronto Band and Danforth Songsters were in attendance and the Hall was filled to capacity.

God came very near in the singing of the opening song and the prayer, which was followed by a very appropriate song by the Danforth Songsters, "Fill me with Thy Spirit." A Scripture portion, read by Adjutant Snowden, was followed by two very definite testimonies by Mrs. Major McElhinney and Ensign Larman.

Colonel Noble spoke on that beautiful promise, "My presence shall go with Thee, and I will give thee rest." His explanation of that "rest" was very clear.

## INVESTMENTS

Comrades and friends having small or large amounts available for investment, should communicate with the Financial Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ont. 5% interest allowed. Smaller amounts can be withdrawn without notice.

All communications and transactions strictly confidential.



# FOR Our Musical Fraternity

## ESSENTIALS OF GOOD SINGING

By SISTER MRS. HAMILTON, Yorkville, Toronto

**G**RANTED that a Songster has a voice—he will not be a songster unless he has one and loves to use it for the glory of God—the most important requisite for successful work in a Songster Brigade is to be possessed of an accurate sense of pitch.

An observant person will agree that nothing so exposes a Brigade to the ridicule of the unsympathetic listener as singing out of pitch; and further, psychologists tell us that certain dissonances in music have an irritant quality which is very depressing to the nervous system, being equivalent in some cases to physical pain. Therefore, we who sing owe it to our listeners, we owe it to ourselves, we owe it to God, to spare no effort or attention in making our music a thing of beauty and joy forever.

There are two very evident reasons why some Songsters sing out of tune. One is that they usually try to sing too loudly. Music never is a thing of quantity so much as it is a thing of quality, and for that reason volume of sound should not be the objective of a Songster Brigade nearly so much as a well-balanced, perfectly blended quality of tone. Further, the ability to sing a real pianissimo in which every part is perfectly blended, yet can be distinctly heard, is one of the things only acquired after long practice.

Another reason for unmelodic singing is failure to listen to one's own

singing. It is an undisputed fact that in every branch of musical art this matter of listening is very important; indeed it is considered by some to be the characteristic par excellence of the musician-in-the-making. Of course some people are born with a more acute sense of pitch than others, but a good ear is something every Songster may, and indeed must, acquire. One very simple method of ear-training for the busy woman in the home comes to me now. Whenever you have occasion to dust the room in which the piano is, play the key-chord of any scale—C.E.G. F.A.C., or G.B.D.; then strike up a tune in that key and sing it through while about your work. When you have finished, play the chord again and allow your ear to tell you whether or not you have finished in exact tune. It is surprising how one's sense of pitch will improve with a little attention.

One good method of ear-training used by experienced Songster Leaders is to select a very well-known hymn or selection and have the Brigade sing it through quietly unaccompanied, the organist playing a chord here and there. Nothing is so characteristic of an efficient, well-trained Songster Brigade as the ability to sing a given selection unaccompanied in perfect pitch; but it is a regrettable fact that one voice singing out of pitch will usually cause most of the other singers in the Brigade to do the same.

It is a common tendency in singers who are a little lacking in musical good taste to sing low notes softly and to take the high notes with a burst of sound. This manner of singing is so contrary to the laws of proportion, and therefore of beauty, that it strikes the musically cultivated as being rather grotesque. Nothing is more beautiful and effective than a high soprano or tenor note taken softly, and low notes which are sung with a full tone can be very broad and majestic. Moderation in all things and the right thing in the right place is so much an evidence of musicianship as it is of what is called good-breeding and refinement. Exaggeration of any kind—in dress, speech, singing—is a sure sign of an immature mind.

One other critical point in Songster work is the manner of singing a sustained note. Like unaccompanied and pianissimo singing, this is a mark of training and good taste. If the sustained note is to be sung softly it should begin pianissimo and gradually swell slightly louder and as gradually diminish again, trailing off to a certain length when the leader's baton causes it to die a natural death. On the contrary, if the sustained note is to be taken loudly, the difficulty is in keeping up the volume to the very last fraction of the beat.

(To be continued)

## THOSE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

So often reports of musical events reach the Editorial Department in the form of newspaper clippings. Will our musical comrades note that we prefer an original report written by the Band or Songster Correspondent? And please remember that we have no use in "The Cry" for news which is not "hot." If the Correspondent doesn't consider the musical event of sufficient importance to chronicle himself and post off in hot haste, then we must take the same view about the occurrence when reports reach us second-hand in the form of cuttings from other newspapers.

Apart from these considerations, Correspondents should remember that reports of musical events which appear in the press are generally mere recitals of programs. What we want to know is what eternal value the event had. Had the evening's music message for the hearers?

## SEND THY LOVE

(Tune, "Hursley")

By BANDMASTER W. KEELING,  
Wallaceburg, Ont.

Send Thy love down from above,  
Make my heart a heart of love,  
So that all around may see  
I belong, dear Lord, to Thee.

Send Thy fire into my heart,  
Help me from all sin to part,  
Cleanse my heart and make it  
white,  
Help me for lost souls to fight.

Come to me, Thyself reveal,  
Put upon my heart Thy seal;  
Seal it tight that it may be,  
Closed to everything but Thee.

Help me, Lord, that I may be  
Ever, only, all for Thee—  
Fan my love into a flame,  
Send a Pentecostal rain.

Keep me, Lord, forever Thine,  
As the branch is to the vine;—  
Keep me ever near Thy side,  
In Thy love to there abide.

## DICK'S UNFINISHED SONG

By LIEUTENANT CECIL ZARFAS  
Southampton, Bermuda

"I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb."

I have an inter—"

The singing ended abruptly, only to be started again with added vigor; but always it stopped upon reaching the second line. Turning the corner I beheld the singer, a tall boy of some fifteen years, possessing a frank, open face, which for some reason now was looking somewhat miserable.

"Hello, Dick," I cried, "what's up?"

"Oh, everything, Harry. The fact is, I've been getting fed up. I know there's the Band and Scouts and all that at the Corps, and the Captain's nice, but somehow I have lost interest."

"Ah," I said, "that's why you couldn't finish the chorus I heard you singing."

"Yes, Harry, you're right. Still, I'm not going to sing I have an interest when I have lost it."

"But surely you're not going to give up, Dick. Don't you remember what the Captain told us last Sunday morning; that if we ever fell discouraged we should strive to hold on?"

"Oh, yes, Harry, come to think he did lay stress upon our 'claiming the victory.'"

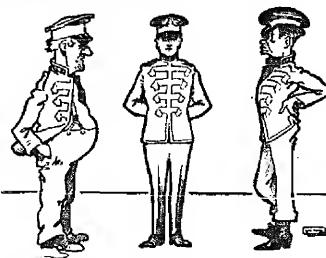
"Come, let us get away and pray, Dick, I am sure that God will help you."

And it wasn't many minutes before two youths were singing, "I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb." No stopping this time, and Harry is still singing, because he claimed victory.

## AMMUNITION WANTED

Adjutant Keith, the leader of the Cadets' Songster Brigade, would be grateful if any Songster Leader having old "Musical Salvationists" they no longer require would send them along to the Training Garrison, they would prove of service.

Another needy quarter is Goderich, where Captain Kingdom is needing some No. 1 Band Books.



The artist, Bandmaster Goodier, illustrates a recent article on "The Ideal Bandsman"

## AMMUNITION FOR THE TROMBONE SQUAD

IT IS DOUBTFUL whether instrumental Album No. 5, published recently, and which contains material for cornet and trombone groups, is sufficiently widely known.

Hitherto very little has been tested in the way of special arrangements for groups of trombones, or cornets and trombones, says Brigadier Hawkes in introducing the publication, apart from occasional combinations of this character in various Band selections, consequently we believe this collection will meet with an enthusiastic reception.

Next to solo work, there is no doubt that playing in small groups of the kind here provided for is one of the most beneficial exercises possible, and, in addition, there is the advantage of having items for festive Programs such as will give necessary variety in contrast to the full Band pieces.

Most Bands of twenty and above have at least a set of three trombones, and in this case all the music, except the second group, will be available, while in cases where there are four trombones, the whole set will be possible of use. Quite a number of our large Bands include five or six trombones in their instrumentation, and in the latter case it will be found possible to duplicate the parts in the first group, although it is only in rare cases that two G bass trombones are employed. In this case the two B-flat tenors can be doubled, and, in all probability, one G bass will prove quite equal to all requirements in regard to balance.

### Wide Variety

A study of the full score will reveal the fact that here we have a wide variety in regard to style and character. Between solemn, somber strains of the Beethoven "Egmont" on the one hand, and the merry mood of "Cheerful Strains" on the other, will be found an assortment of pieces, suitable for use on practically all occasions, comprising original Army compositions, national airs of various countries, and extracts from the works of several great composers.

It will be seen that the use of notes is indicated in certain numbers, and, if at all practicable, these should be used. Care must be taken, however, to see that the pitch of the instrument is not altered. A type that does not affect the pitch should be chosen, otherwise the result will be disagreeable in the change over.

While some of the items are quite short, and will occupy but a few minutes in performance, others are of a longer and more varied nature.

It is not absolutely essential, however, that all the pieces be played in their entirety. Omissions in some cases are indicated, and other cuts are possible. A close study of the score will reveal a number of possibilities in this direction.

### General Hints

Accurate balance of parts is essential. Each instrument or part may be said to be equally important.

A true blend is also requisite. This means that the tone should be similar. The former point refers to quantity, while the latter has to do with quality. Of the two, the latter is the more difficult to acquire. Uniformity of style, articulation, tone production, should be sought for.

Unity of idea and purpose are also essential in matters of expression and general interpretation. In team work of this kind there must be subordination to a central governing idea, each one, so to speak, contributing his due share, neither giving too little nor adding too much.

Each piece of music should be dealt with in a manner consistent with its true character. As we have already mentioned, there is a wide diversity in regard to style, and this point should be fully comprehended. In some pieces the mood changes, as in the contrasted movements of "Romances in Arms," while in others it remains practically the same throughout.

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM NO. 5 may be obtained from the Trade Station, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (9).

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#### ENGLAND'S CHARM

Tribute to the Old Land, and to the  
remarkable recovery she is making  
from the war was paid last week in  
Toronto by Sir Robert Falconer, who  
told of the hardship she had endured,  
and described her stately homes, her  
exceedingly beautiful countryside, and  
spoke of her contribution to the cul-  
ture and peace of the world.

England is a treasure house of  
beauty that has been made by the  
culture and piety of forgotten genera-  
tions," the speaker said. All over  
England to-day there was a rever-  
ence for the past, and the things that  
had made England great in past days,  
but the present England was not  
only more beautiful to-day, but more  
loved as well. Speaking of the beauty  
of the landscape and the "soul" with  
which it seemed to be endowed. Sir  
Robert stated that this quality of soul  
had been imported to it, not so much  
by the battles that had been fought  
as by the noble men and women of  
culture and piety who had lived and  
died there.

#### SKY POSTMEN

Sky mailmen "delivering" bags  
from aeroplanes at a height of 6,000  
feet into "letter boxes" on terra firma  
may soon be a feature of British air-  
ways if tests prove successful. The  
letter boxes would be cleared spaces  
of countryside reserved for the re-  
ception of aerial mail.

The advantage of the system is  
that the mail-carrying planes will  
not have to descend to deliver mail,  
but can drop the bags at convenient  
spots along the route. Experiments  
have been going on for some time  
with secret devices and the air ex-  
presses between Paris and London  
will soon try the scheme.

Details of the arrangements are  
withheld, but it is believed that at a  
given moment the bags will be re-  
leased and drop earthward like a  
stone until within a certain distance  
of the ground when a parachute will  
automatically come into use, causing  
the bags to fall gently to the ground,  
where awaiting motor cars will collect  
and distribute them.

The imaginative mind is led to  
wonder what the next use for aer-  
oplanes will be. For instance, will  
our bread be dropped from the air,  
or will the milk bottles come floating  
down? The future alone will tell.

#### A NEW LEASE OF LIFE

The Hudson's Bay Company, the  
oldest company in Canada, and one of  
the oldest in the world, has taken  
on a new lease of life.

It was chartered in 1670 as the  
Company of Gentlemen Adventurers  
Trading into Hudson Bay, and very  
valuable land grants in Canada were  
made over to it. Since then it has  
more or less drifted with the tide.

The Company has become enormously  
wealthy through its land, fur-  
trading, and store operations, and now  
an energetic campaign has been started  
to bring it to the forefront of the  
merchandising companies of the world.  
It is rebuilding its Winnipeg store  
at a cost of million pounds, a new  
structure is being put up at Regina,  
and beautiful shops have just been  
opened at Vancouver and Calgary.

It is a good omen for Canada that  
an ancient firm like this should march  
so confidently forward.

# HAPPENINGS IN THE BUSY WORLD

## THE HUMAN MACHINE

READ THIS, AND YOU'LL WONDER YOU'RE ALIVE!

**D**R. BALLARD, in the London "Quarterly Review," has been revealing some striking and fascinating facts concerning the marvelous mechanism of the human body. What is really taking place in this marvelous microcosm, whereby all the day's activities become possible? The whole truth—even in summary—is to all the physiological intricacies of even one hour's healthy life cannot be told. For the sake of the general reader we will be content to put the case popularly, albeit none the less accurately.

### Fascinating and Marvelous Mechanism

(1) For a man to stand upright, let alone walk or work, there must be a strong and firm though light bony skeleton. Thus he has some two hundred and fifty bones wonderfully tied together by ligaments, whereby the thirty-three vertebrae of the spine, sixty-four bones of the upper limbs, sixty-two in the lower limbs, with twenty-four ribs, and twenty-two skull bones, are all

#### WORTH WHILE SAYINGS of the WEEK

"When you are certain you are right say little. When uncertain say less"—Sir H. Waterhouse.

"Better a single flower on the breakfast-table than a hundred wreaths on the bier"—Lady Buckmaster.

"It is a delightful world at fifty-nine"—Mr. Ramsey MacDonald.

"Civilization is decadent because so many people are foolishly pursuing money, and power, and fame, and notoriety, and food, and wine, and motor-cars. It is waste of time and soul to pursue such happiness"—Dr. R. C. Macfie.

"The greatest lesson life has taught me, so far as my business life is concerned, is that individuality is the thing that counts, and good service has its reward"—Viscount Inchcape.

"I can conceive of no adequate remedy for the evils which beset society except through the influences of religion"—President Coolidge.

"The only practical solution of the race problem is to treat all colored men in a spirit of absolute equality"—Viscount Wellington.

"The end to be must be as much man's achievement as God's"—Professor Bethune-Baker.

"The personality of the teacher is much more valuable than his scholarship, his method, or his equipment"—The Master of Wellington College, England.

"Some of the food sent to schoolboys by doing parents is absolutely poisonous"—Dr. G. Friend.

"When we understand Peace as well as we understand War there need be no more wars"—Mr. Stacy Aumonier.

made to subserve one organic whole in a mind-bewildering fashion.

(2) But bones, even if tied together, could do nothing without muscles, of which there are at least five hundred, with accompanying tendons. Does any imitator of Paderewski ever think how it is that he can practice for hours on stretch, or any admirer of Kreisler ask how that combined and effective motion of fingers, wrist, and forearm is possible? Probably not. Yet it were all impossible but for the marvelous conimenture of twenty bones in each hand, tied together firmly with eight more in the wrist, and three more above them.

Fifty little bones in constant, complex, rapid motion one with another, and yet no friction, no inflammation! How is that accomplished? Only by means of such self-lubrication as no man-made machine ever exhibited or can ever imitate. A hundred thousand humans congregate to witness a football match. Does any one of them spend a single moment in asking how it comes to pass that men can so eagerly run, and so violently kick, or strangely twist, without putting all their limbs out of joint?

### A Wonderful Little Engine

Probably not. If, however, by some benevolent power, they could be compelled to study fairly the ball and socket joints of only the shoulder and the hip, they would fairly hold their breath at every match they watched.

(3) But the inscrutable development of bone and muscle could never take place without blood. What, then, is blood? Not a red fluid, as children and most men think; but a colorless fluid containing little microscopic bodies which make it appear red. How microscopic they are, may be noted from the fact that in one drop of blood there are at least 5,000,000 of them, besides some 30,000 other little white bodies of greatest importance—for they are nature's scavengers and our valiant defenders from disease.

But consider now only the red. The ordinary man, weighing say twelve stones, has in his veins, according to Professor Huxley—a competent observer—some 300,000,000,000. And if these were just taken out and laid flat, in touch with one another, they would cover a space of 3,300 square yards.

Whilst if they were arranged in a single line, just touching, they would

## TOWN PLANNING FROM THE AIR

The art of town planning has in these days become so important a factor in promoting mental and physical well-being that it is not surprising to find air pilots or work surveying coasted areas.

Perhaps in no way is the social usefulness of flying craft better demonstrated. Its adaptation to sciences and studies which have been slow of development for want of breadth of view and a clarity of outlook only partly possible in the past, may prove to be a movement of great value to our modern communities.

This is due to the fact that the study of city extension and its attendant problems is a field in which the third-eye view of the aerial observer is particularly useful. And when it is remembered that a city or a town with which, perhaps, one is thoroughly familiar on the ground is often unrecognizable at first glance from the air, it must be obvious that the freshness and the completeness of vision made possible by air reconnaissance can scarcely fail to reveal the solution to many of the town-planner's problems.

It is often surprising, in flying over various cities and large towns, to discover that the districts of them which one would have said to be the most congested and the least spacious are often, in fact, not so.

One forms the habit, for example, of imagining that parks are relatively of far greater area than air observation will prove, and that motor roads are comparatively straight when in reality they curve and twist.

To go up in a machine over a big city is a revelation of one's real ignorance of that city's formation and territorial character, and the accidental discovery of this fact is probably the reason why airmen are being employed to carry out so much surveying and map-making nowadays.

## CULTIVATING GREENLAND

There comes a death-knell for the term "Greenland's icy mountains." News has been sent out that Danish farmers have started to cultivate the land of that far Arctic region, and with the progress of the Danes in agriculture, in their own land, in Canada and elsewhere, success should come from the venture.

The northland of Canada has shown its fertility and possible wealth in latitudes long thought a waste. The reclamation of Greenland will interest the world and be of special significance to this country with its vast undeveloped areas lying much farther south than the "icy" mountains of Greenland.

reach 200,000 miles. The history of their birth and death, and active life, cannot be told here.

(4) Every child now knows that this blood "circulates." But does the average man either know, or care in the least, how this circulation is maintained? He has never yet known that he has a heart, so painlessly has its mighty work been done. But, of a truth, there is, proportionately to its size, no mightier work being done on earth. A little force-pump, six inches by four, beating—why and how?—some seventy times in every minute—that is, 37,000,000 times a year.

So that if a man should live to be seventy, his heart will have driven his blood about four and a half ounces at each stroke, some 3,000,000,000 times, and he has known nothing of it. Yet every twenty-four hours, this marvelous little engine has done work equivalent to lifting thirty-two tons a foot from the ground. So that in the seventy years it has lifted at least \$90,000,000 foot tons. During the same time blood will thus have been made to travel in his body not less than 25,000 miles.

(To be continued)

# OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

## FIELD-MAJOR HARRY WALKER (RETIRED)

Gloomy old Union Station, Toronto, has had few such consistent visitors as the Field-Major. For sixteen years his tall figure (now slightly stooped), his rubicund features and merrily twinkling eyes have been seen in the precincts of the building and have become familiar to scores of railway officials and employees,



Brother and Sister Mason, of Ottawa I, with their splendid Salvationist family: Captain Mary (on left) now bound for India; Lieutenant Emily and Bandsman Manley

who highly regard their acquaintance with "Captain" Walker. Thousands of immigrants, brought out under the auspices of The Salvation Army, have gripped his hand and, as "strangers in a strange land," have been made to feel "at home."

The sixteen years thus spent, as large a slice as they make in an Officer's career, represent by no means the sum total of his service. They followed twenty years of active service on the Field, during which he commanded Corps as widely divergent in size as Bowmanville and Riverton; Pembroke and Windsor.

Saved in Sluice about the year 1884, under Staff-Captain Manton (Promoted to Glory), he commenced a pilgrimage from which he has never turned aside. It was more through the antics of the Officer, used doubtless to attract attention and pave the way for the "hot shot" which he afterwards delivered, that arrested Harry Walker in the first place. Curiosity then gave way to conviction and eventually to conversion.

As a Cadet our Comrade was sent to Lipincott Street Corps to assist Major David Creighton, later a victim of the "Empress" fatality. It is significant that in those impressionable days his young heart was greatly stirred by the life of the Major, whom he would frequently hear praying aloud in his room. Many Field appointments then followed, most of which were in the Province of Ontario.

Engaged in a worthy work at Newcomer's Inn, he has much to show for his effort. Many tributes, verbal and written, has he received from patrons of the inn, who have appreciated its hospitality and the geniality of its supervisor.

The Major's wife, nee Captain Rebecca Bloss (sister to Brigadier Bloss) entered the Work from Whitby, Ontario, and has nobly aided her husband in the prosecution of his duties throughout their lengthy partnership. Three children have blessed their home; one of whom—a son—gave his life in the late war. The youngest—daughter—is a Junior at the Temple.

May their days of retirement be made glad by inspiring memories.

## BROTHER CHAS. MASON OTTAWA I

Charles was not a bad sort of a boy, but one Sunday he thought he would copy "Dad" and not go to church. But dad's views didn't coincide with those of his young son's,

pleased he was. But Brother Mason is of Scotch ancestry and not given to impulsive action. True to those triple Scotch traits—prudence, discretion and foresight—he considered carefully the pros and cons of his new acquaintances and at length obtained a copy of their doctrines. Moved by the logic of the modest little volume, "the D.D.", the contents of which particularly appealed to him, he eventually threw in his lot with The Army, and for twenty-nine years has followed the Flag.

Brother Mason has an enviable reputation as a "War Cry" herald, dispensing of one hundred copies weekly.

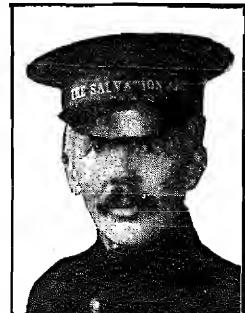
Included in the group in addition to Brother and Sister Mason are: Captain Mary, who has just left the Eastern U.S. Territory for India; Lieutenant Emily of Scarlet Plains and Bandsman Manley, of Ottawa I.

## COLOR-SGT. J. McCORKLE OTTAWA I.

One would never think that this brother with the mild eye and beaming countenance once walked six miles to fight a man against whom he had a grudge. But the fight did not come off; he got saved instead.

When he got to his destination the man he sought could not be found, so he vented his wrath on the man's brother. He then went to see an acquaintance—blacksmith—who lived nearby, and as he was about to enter the house, heard the man's wife praying. He listened, much moved, and when the woman came to the door, he was too deeply stirred to speak. With a woman's intuition she read his feelings and invited him in to pray. But Jim demurred. The smithy's wife was not to be so easily dissuaded. She disappeared for a brief space and returned with a tract.

Jim walked away, scanning the tract, the contents of which recounted the marvellous reformation of a criminal who had spent twenty years in penitentiaries. He pocketed the tract but had not walked far before he brought it out again. There was a subtle fascination about that scrap of paper, which was beyond his comprehension. He sat down by the roadside and read it a second time. Thus, with frequent halts, he journeyed for



Color-Sergeant James McCorkle, Ottawa I

over two miles, and as he read and pondered, conviction seized his soul. He thought of his misspent life; his habits of drinking and smoking, and of his evil temper. At last, among the rocks, he knelt and cried out, for he knew not how to pray, "Oh, God, I want you to clean me up." The Lord understood his cry and "cleaned him

up" there and then.

That there was a genuine change wrought, his next step gave ample evidence. Nearby was a farmer with whom he was very unfriendly. He went straightway and asked his forgiveness. On his homeward journey he met many French-Canadian acquaintances whom he had previously held in such contempt that only a glance of scorn or of surly indifference had been bestowed. To their great surprise, as Jim approached, his face lighted up with a smile and they were greeted with a pleasant "Good morning." Such was the genuineness of Jim McCorkle's conversion in 1908.

Our Comrade moved to Ottawa about fifteen years ago and thought "The Army" was just the place for him. He joined its ranks and has ever since been a loyal Soldier. Among his many good qualities is that of a successful collector. For the last Harvest Festival Effort he solicited \$300.00.

Perhaps it is for his simple piety, intense earnestness and comradeship that he is known and loved the best. One of the most familiar sights in a Sunday night prayer meeting is to see our brother circling the Hall, waving his beloved Colors and rejoicing over the praying penitents.

## BANDSMAN G. FISHER MONTREAL I

The old adage "Example is better than precept" diffuses added lustre when considered in the light of Bandsman Fisher's family; the following members of which are serving under our glorious Flag: Mrs. Captain Little, China; Mrs. Captain Wal-



Bandsman George Fisher, Montreal I

ton, South Africa; Captain Ivy Toronto; Sergeant Mrs. Knights, Songster Lily and Young People's Bandsman Frank, of Montreal I.

Their love for, and interest in, The Army is a natural heritage for who, only a lad George Fisher's impressionable heart warmed towards it. To such an extent was this so that he bore manfully the open hostility of his brothers and sisters. On Sundays, rather than forfeit the pleasure of meetings, he would, failing the help of his sister, prepare his own meals.

Those were the "skeleton Army" days, and many a lively tussle has been witnessed, and been party to, in the vicinity of Congress Hall, which had at that time, just been opened. For a time he was a Cadet in the Toronto Garrison and was associated in the Garrison with Colonels Moreton and Gaskin. It was customary then for Cadets to engage in what were termed "Marches." They would travel from center to center, conducting meetings, commencing and concluding the work and stirring up the

(Continued on page 13, column 2)

## COLONEL CONDUCTS MEETINGS IN

THE Colonel pre-  
dicted a  
day at St. John's  
being the we  
Adjutant Bishop from  
she attended the In  
ing Staff Sessions.

The large attend  
dence of the inter  
particular service.  
upon the Adjutant,  
pressed his great ple  
able to convey to the  
pleasing information  
has appointed the A  
Principal of the T  
for the Sub-Territory.

After a quartet of  
dered a most accept  
Adjutant gave a very  
scription of her trav  
about fifteen years ago and thought  
"The Army" was just the place for  
him. He joined its ranks and has  
ever since been a loyal Soldier.  
Among his many good qualities is  
that of a successful collector. For the  
last Harvest Festival Effort he solicited  
\$300.00.

Perhaps it is for his simple piety,  
intense earnestness and comradeship  
that he is known and loved the best.  
One of the most familiar sights  
in a Sunday night prayer meeting is  
to see our brother circling the Hall,  
waving his beloved Colors and rejoicing  
over the praying penitents.

The third series of  
ings inaugurated by the  
on Friday last. Pri  
lic gathering the  
Council was held. The  
new Cadets was in  
tions. The Colonel's ad  
dress, entitled "Reliance  
on God," was deeply in  
spiring. No. I Hall was  
well filled for the Hol  
ness meeting.

The Cadets' Band ren  
dered excellent service,  
and a new song, just  
composed by the Col  
onel, was also sung.  
The Colonel's address  
on Sanctification was  
heart-searching; special  
emphasis was laid on  
the part which each in  
dividual has to play in  
this effort.

A red-hot prayer meet  
ing was conducted and  
fifteen men and women  
came forward and  
blessing of Full Sal  
vation.

At St. John's I, during  
the absence of Field  
Major Stickland, who,  
after a serious operation,  
the Colonel is conducting  
campaign, indoor and out  
fare being successfully w  
interest is being created.

Commandant Earle, of  
well as Adjutant Caines,  
report victory. At the  
place is overrowded,  
on Sunday evenings and  
to be turned away. On  
night a successful Har  
vest sale was conducted, which  
patronized. At No. III, on  
night, three souls sought

Owing to the continued  
Mrs. Captain Butler, the C  
farewell from Clarke  
Ensign Jones of Heart's Da  
taken over this command,  
Captain Peters, of Peter's A  
Lieutenant Brown as ass  
been appointed to Heart's  
Lieutenant Legge, of Deer  
been appointed to Harbor C  
ton, owing to the throat we  
Captain Campbell, following

## ENGLE Captain Greenham

During the past week three  
have come forward to the  
which is very encouraging &  
associated with this new open

## COLONEL CLOUD

CONDUCTS INTERESTING  
MEETINGS IN ST. JOHN'S

THE Colonel presided over a very interesting gathering on Tuesday at St. John's II, the occasion being the welcome home to Adjutant Bishop from London, where she attended the International Training Staff Sessions.

The large attendance was an evidence of the interest taken in this particular service. Before calling upon the Adjutant, the Colonel expressed his great pleasure in being able to convey to the audience the pleasing information that the General has appointed the Adjutant as the Principal of the Training Garrison for the Sub-Territory.

After a quartet of Cadets had rendered a most acceptable item, the Adjutant gave a very interesting description of her travels. Special emphasis was laid on the importance of the Councils conducted by the General and Mrs. Booth and notable Staff Officers. She expressed gratitude to God and The Army for the opportunity afforded to visit various historical places, which have meant so much in the building up of the world-wide Organization to which we belong. A substantial offering was taken up in the interest of the Training Garrison.

The third series of Holiness meetings inaugurated by the Colonel began on Friday last. Prior to the public gathering the usual Officers' Council was held. The zeal of the new Cadets was infectious. The Colonel's address, entitled "Reliance on God," was deeply inspiring. No. 1 Hall was well filled for the Holiness meeting.

The Cadets' Band rendered excellent service, and a new song, just composed by the Colonel, was also sung. The Colonel's address on Sanctification was heart-searching; special emphasis was laid on the part which each individual has to play in this effort.

A red-hot prayer meeting was conducted and fifteen men and women came forward for the blessing of Full Salvation.

At St. John's I, during the absence of Field-Major Stickland, who, after a serious operation, is resting, the Colonel is conducting a month's campaign, indoor and open-air warfare being successfully waged. Much interest is being created.

Commandant Earle, of No. II, as well as Adjutant Caines, of No. III, report victory. At the former Corps the place is overcrowded, especially on Sunday evenings, and crowds have to be turned away. On Wednesday night a successful Harvest Festival sale was conducted, which was well patronized. At No. III, on Sunday night, three souls sought Salvation.

Owing to the continued illness of Mrs. Captain Butler, the Captain has farewell from Clarke's Beach. Ensign Jones, of Heart's Delight, has taken this command, while Captain Peters, of Peter's Arm, with Lieutenant Brown as assistant, has been appointed to Heart's Delight. Lieutenant Legge, of Deer Lake, has been appointed to Harbor Grace problem, owing to the throat weakness of Captain Campbell, following an operation.

## ENGLEE

Captain Greenham

During the past week three seekers have come forward to the mercy-seat, which is very encouraging for all associated with this new opening.

## NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

SUB-TERRITORIAL  
COMMANDER : COLONEL CLOUD : SPRINGDALE ST.,  
ST. JOHN'S.

A TELLING NEWSPAPER TRIBUTE TO  
THE WOMEN'S (GRACE) HOSPITAL

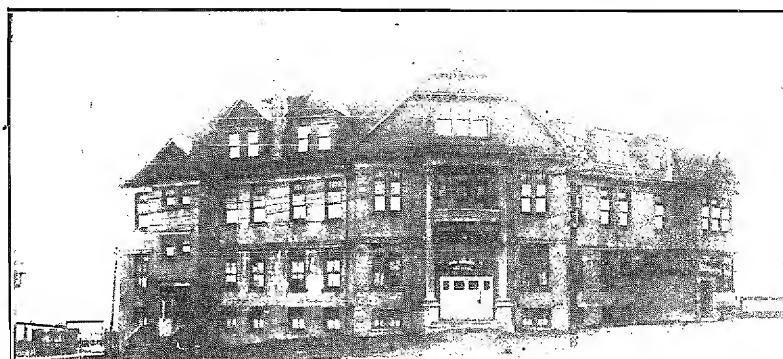
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

THE following, culled from the St. John's "Telegram," Newfoundland, reveals the sympathetic attitude of the press towards the operations of our Hospital in the Island's Capital.

We were recently privileged to pay a visit to the Grace Hospital, to inspect it from the basement to its—as yet—unfinished top floor, and to be told just what purpose it was intended to serve in the community, to what extent it was meeting the demands made upon it, and in what manner the work undertaken was being carried on. By quoting an array of facts and figures we should no doubt attract the attention of the statistician, but we are not so much concerned with that person as with the big general public, whose interest is of a very personal nature, who are alive to the great need in Newfoundland for increased hospital facilities and who, so far as they can, are ready and willing to lend their assistance where that help is required and merited.

separate equipment and a separate staff. The best appliances possible have been provided and the skill of the medical matronity is at the service of the patients as they choose.

The establishment of the Grace Hospital was undertaken by The Salvation Army and it stands as a monument to their enterprise and to their public spiritedness. From the public they received staunch support, as it was universally felt that such an institution was an urgent necessity. The demands made on the accommodation available, however, are more than it can cope with at present, chiefly because it is not completely finished. The second floor is now fully occupied, but the members of the staff, whose residential quarters will eventually be on the top floor, are at present quartered in rooms which are not best suited to their comfort and which are intended for other purposes. Provision has been made for a clinic, for example, a facility, the need of which has again and again been emphasized, but the accommodation pro-



The Salvation Army Women's (Grace) Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

Those who are already familiar with the work of the Institution, and they are many and for the most part women, do not require to be further informed of the great service it is rendering to the mothers and children—not only of St. John's, but of the whole Island, and not to one class or creed in the community, but to all.

To the others, however, and to the men in particular who are equally interested in its mission and who are ready to appreciate service and system in whatever manner it is applied, we should like to say that we have seldom seen any such organization where the methods were more businesslike, the arrangements more systematic, and yet where a more home-like, cheery, and sympathetic atmosphere prevailed.

The "Grace" does not impress one as a place where there is pain and suffering, but on the contrary, as a home from which gloom has been banished and hope has taken possession. The nursing staff, professional though the members are in the manner in which they perform their duties, seem more like friends and relatives in their attention to the patients, and the latter occupy rooms which are made as cozy as circumstances permit.

The scope of the hospital is by no means limited to maternity cases, but includes surgical operations of various kinds, and the arrangements permit of the two branches of the work being kept separate and distinct, with

vided for it is otherwise engaged and must be so engaged until means are available to complete the building.

Of this generosity there are many signs as a visitor passes through the building. On the doors of several of the rooms are brass plates indicating by whom each one has been equipped, and on the upper floor a splendid surgical ward, thanks to the ministrance of a citizen, is nearing completion. On the same floor is another room into which the sunlight can pour throughout the whole of the day. It is intended to be used as a sun parlor for delicate children, several of whom already in the institution would benefit by such treatment and others are waiting outside, but the necessary equipment is still needed. Who of their largesse will help to make this beautiful chamber ready for the little sufferers?

CRESTON  
Captain Hale

During the past month six seekers have been forward for Salvation. A band of love of eleven members has also been organized, and is doing splendid work. A ten, the first in the history of the Corps, was recently arranged and provided \$20.00 towards the Harvest Festival El Dorado.

Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, of Weyville, are happy over the arrival of a baby boy.

## BOTWOOD

Commandant and Mrs. James, Captain Thorne

On Sunday, November 1st, a beautiful scene was witnessed at this Corps, the Spirit of God being mightily manifested. Eleven men and women with tears of repentance knelt in deep humiliation at the mercy-seat. The midnight hour was passed before the conclusion of the comrades' rejoicing. Captain Thorne, who is assisting the Commandant at Botwood, has also had the joy of seeing eighteen souls converted at Norris' Arm, the Outpost, during his visits.

## NORMAN'S COVE

Captain Snow

The comrades are rejoicing over a break in the enemy's ranks. On a recent Sunday night six souls sought Salvation. The Captain's motto is "Forward."

## OFFICIAL CAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

## Appointment—

Adjutant Mary Bishop to be Principal of the Training Garrison, Newfoundland.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## BANDSMAN FISHER

Montreal I

(Continued from page 12)

neighborhoods. They knew, too, what it was to "rough it." Sleeping and eating were luxuries, indulged in only as circumstances or conditions would permit. Added to these hectic, troublesome days, was the scandal of the "Eliza Armstrong" case, which was as fresh fuel to the fires of persecution. In such an atmosphere was George nurtured as a Salvationist. Some wonder that he developed into a fighting Soldier and that he has bravely continued in the battle for nigh on two score years!

He spent three years in the Queen's Forces, following the period just referred to, but was glad enough at the expiration of that time to return to his first love—The Salvation Army.

Twenty years ago, with his wife—a Salvationist of the first water—he settled in Canada's Metropolis where he is intimately known to Salvationists and affectionately regarded by all. In addition to his duties as a Bandsman—the bass drummer—he is also the "War Cry" Sergeant.

## BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

(Continued from page 3)

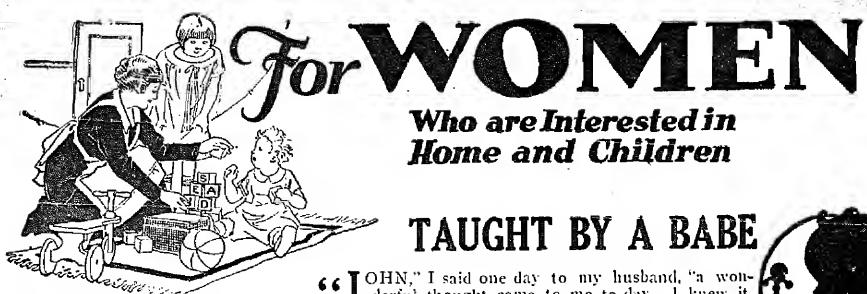
rear, near a vault door, they came upon an anxious group. Two doctors knelt around the young man, and standing about were several policemen. As the Captain approached, the youth's eyes brightened.

"It's the Cap. I want to see him." The Salvationist knelt down and took one of the young man's hands. "Glad you came, Cap. Knew you would."

"Have you prayed?" "No, not yet; the doctors—" "I understand, but you can pray now."

The youth's eyes closed, his lips began to move, and the Captain caught the words of "God forgive me!"

Then the Captain prayed and the doctors and policeman removed their hats and knelt around. When he had finished the young man looked up into the Captain's face and smiled. His sins forgiven, he passed into the shadows of death in perfect peace.



### SHABBY OLD DAD

His collar is frayed, and his trousers unpressed; He's not a bit fussy the way he is dressed, But he's always ready to help out the rest. Shabby old Dad!

His shirts have queer stripes, and they're old-fashioned quite; His ties are in strings and they're never tied right, His last year's straw hat is a terrible sight. Shabby old Dad!

His shoes need a shine, his cuff links are tin. He does sometimes shave, and his hair is thin; You hardly would say he was neat as a pin. Shabby old Dad!

Shabby old Dad, with his heart full of woes, And so ready to think of besides buying clothes; The children need food, and the money sure goes, Shabby old Dad!

If there is a Heaven where peace can afford A life lived for others, a heart that can pure gold buy, He'll find it, and live there in glory until. Shabby old Dad!

### MOTHER'S REWARD

On the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar. Of Mother Eunice in seeing her Timothy learned in the Scriptures! That is the mother's recompense—to see her children growing up useful in the world; reclaiming the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and helpful in every sphere. It throws a new light on the old familiar Bible whenever she reads it, and is an ointment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitade and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories of an autumnal sunset.—Talma.

### TO COOK RHUBARB

Take a pound and a half of rhubarb, one egg, and half an ounce of gelatine. Lay the rhubarb in a dish with a little water after cutting into small pieces and cook until tender. Dissolve the gelatine in the juice, but do not let it boil. Mash the pieces of rhubarb add the juice and beat up the egg with it. Sugar and a little milk may be added. Make a custard and pour over it when cold.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

#### CAKE WON'T STICK THEN

To keep cake from sticking to baking pans, after greasing the pans well, you should sift in some flour, shake the pan so that the flour will get all over the grease, and then turn out what does not stick to the pans and put in your batter.

#### FOR STAINED STOVE TOP

If the top of the stove or range has burned red, rub lard on when the stove is cold and allow it to remain over night. In the morning rub well with a woollen cloth, apply a thin coat of blacking and when nearly dry polish with a good brush.

### TAUGHT BY A BABE

**JOHN**, I said one day to my husband, "a wonderful thought came to me to-day, I knew it, of course, long ago; but to-day I felt it in every fibre. It is this: This little infant is ours beyond all doubt. We, her parents, have a positive, a not-to-be-denied right to the small and lovely body. No person in the world has the right of possession in her that we have.

"She is ours. Never can she be 'own' child to any other man and woman."

The realization of something of what this implied swept over my spirit, and a wonderful joy surged in my heart.

Our child, and in that fact lies a great privilege, a great responsibility, and a great claim. She has a right to our utmost love and care—a right which we cannot turn aside for a moment if we would—to feed, alike for mind as body; warmth, clothing, home, education, health, in so far as it is possible for us to ensure it, and all that shall help to create the suitable atmosphere for the proper and complete development of the beautiful body and mind. God give us wisdom!

And then my thought turned, swiftly as the weaver's shuttle, to our Lord, who calls himself our Father, who accords us the privilege of asking and claiming from him our daily bread, with all that means in its fullest sense.

My necessity gives me, as His child, the right to demand all I need for a rightful development of mind, body, and spirit.

Is it not an amazing thought that all the resources of this great and loving Father can be called upon by the very least of His children, and called upon with an absolute certainty that He hears and answers?

But my little Peggy has a responsibility to us, her parents, also. As the years pass we shall require from her an obedient spirit, a tractability to our wishes, a willingness to be guided and ruled by us.

We shall exact such degree of service as she is able to render—a perfect service only in an endeavor to do our will perfectly. Blessed babe! I fancy she will do some strange and wonderful things, believing that mother will be quite pleased with them and her; and so, indeed, I shall be if I can discern that her childish spirit is perfect towards me.

My friend, you see, don't you? As with my babe, so with us and the Lord.

He has a great, an unending right to our lives, to our love, to our service. He demands from us an obedient heart to follow in His way, a loving spirit which "chooses" and delights in His will. He claims from all who are His children in very deed their faithful and loyal service.

And if, as may happen with my little one, we sometimes offer Him mistaken and faulty service, He who sees not as man seeth, knows whether our heart be right towards Him; and if it be, He remembers that we are but dust, and graciously accepts our service as done perfectly, because the spirit in which it is done is perfect.

Lord, give us grace and wisdom, that ever more and more as we grow in Thy likeness we may serve Thee in fear and humility and much love!

### P-A-T-I-E-N-C-E

IMPULSIVE JOAN LEARNS HER LESSON AND IS CHRISTENED  
"SISTER PATIENCE" BY BROTHER JACK

**P**ATIENCE, h'm, I'm not a patient sort; I believe in 'letting fly.' I couldn't be patient if I tried." The speaker, a tall, brown-eyed girl, with impatience written in every line of her pretty petulant face, jumped up hastily from the sofa where she was sitting, upsetting a pile of mending, and, going out, banged the door.

Her mother sighed as the miniature "breeze" died away, and gathered together the despoiled stockings. She really did wish that Joan would be a little quieter sometimes, and wondered how it came about that she, the mildest and quietest of women, should possess such a "hurricane of a daughter."

In a few minutes the door reopened, and in came Joan, her waterproof buttoned tightly up to the neck, and her fair hair escaping in rebellious strands from a close-fitting hat.

Impulsively she dropped down beside her mother. "O Mumsie," she cried, "I'm most frightfully sorry I spoke as I did just now; do forgive me!" and she coaxingly rubbed her soft cheek against her mother's hair. "But, you know, darling, this isn't the first time you've spoken to me like that, and it does upset me!"

"Yes, Mums, that's the worst of it. I feel that all the time, but I really believe I'm the most impatient girl alive, and it's no use my trying to be patient."

"I'm just going out for a blow!" Joan was soon swinging at a good pace down the country road. But she was thinking furiously as she walked, and her mind strayed to the little message which her Bible had seemed to hold especially for her that morning. "Let patience have her perfect work." Joan possessed a charming disposition really; she was sweet-tempered and sunny, but impulsive to a degree, and her lack of patience sorely tried her mother, and the rest of the family.

"You lack sleekability, old girl," remarked her brother Jack, one morning, with the usual candor of brothers. "If only you were like mother now!"

"Me like mother!" she made a gesture of despair. "Impossible!" "P-a-t-i-e-n-c-e!" She spelled the word out on her fingers. "Only eight little letters, but what a lot they mean. Here, let's see what the dictionary says." She darted to the bookcase and pulled out that much-thumbed volume. "The power or

November 24, 1914

### WOMAN'S CHIEF BUSINESS

Written by the Army Mother shortly after her Marriage, in the Autograph Album of a Guernsey Friend

"THE woman who would serve her generation according to the will of God, must make moral and intellectual culture the chief business of life. Doing this, she will rise to the true dignity of her nature, and find herself possessed of a wondrous capacity for turning the duties, joys, and sorrows of domestic life to the highest advantage, both to herself, and to all those within the spheres of her influence."

July 20, 1855.

### MOTHER UP-TO-DATE SAYS:

—Worry makes gray heads; hair, baird spots.

—This is a day of individualism, including the individual drinking cup, towel, toothbrush and hair brush.

—Show me a school with a public cup and I'll show you a school will it's sick rate up.

—Our tenure of office is indeed short. The school child of today will be our successor to-morrow.

### EATING AND DRINKING

Whatever else you do, don't let your mind dwell upon the possible consequences, good or bad, from eating this or that. Such a habit is very disturbing to the digestion.

Avoid over-eating—a real danger to health.

Drink water freely, one or two glasses upon rising, a half-glass at meals, the rest between—at least six glasses a day.

Pure water and that from fruits and vegetables (the latter cooked in their own juices) act as a solvent in your system, which, whatever your weight, is two-thirds water.

Select your food reasonably. Season it with cheerfulness and common sense. Then take it for granted that Nature is on the job, and will do her part as long as you do yours.

### GLASS CURTAINS

Happy change accomplished by the use of glass curtains of transparent materials, such as nets, serlings, marquise, dimmies or China silks, and these should always be very simply made. They may be ruffled, fringed, or plain hemmed and hemstitched. Glass curtains may screen an unsightly view by hanging across the entire window, but as a rule all the light possible is allowed to enter the room by pushing them back or tying them back at either side.

In a room where the windows face north, glass curtains tinted cream yellow help to give the effect of a Summer light, and if the room is a cold one, and decorated in the cooler colors (blue, green, violet, or grey), orange tinted glass curtains and my cretonne over drapes will bring into the room a miraculous amount of warmth and cheer.

quality of enduring," she read on slowly.

Joan grew suddenly quiet. "The Saviour endured to the end for us. He didn't He, and Oh, Jack, what wonderful patience He had! He prayed for His enemies even when He was on the Cross." Her eyes filled with tears. "I think I'll go upstairs," faltered she, "and—Jack, you pray for me too."

In her own little room, Joan fought one of the biggest battles of her life. "O Lord," she prayed earnestly, "help me to be patient; I'm so faulty. Thou canst help me." And the power was answered. Now Joan's patience and grace and her serene life had so impressed Jack that he had christened her "Sister Patience." And as one of the evidences of the stockings are darned "willow marmur."

The Salv... missing... betrothed, a... anyone in... Morehen, J... to marking... One doll... sen... with... expenses.

ALLSDOP... height 5 ft... me... t... eye... eye... RHODES... 6 in., light... plexion... mat... master join... trac... HARRISON... name of Jim... 5 ft, 10 in.,... fair complexion... field, England... long arm and... address... Dav... know... cate... SHEETS, 1 ft, dark... heard from 2... wife in Winn... Sheets.

HOPPER, A... 5 ft, dark... in... labourer, native... J. P... under... S... Schene, 15 y... Canada. Sister... Anyone... communicate... OHNSTON, J... ft, 9 in., blue... y... native... Scotland. Said... Should this... communicate.

OSBREY, Ch... 5 ft, 10 in., blue... complexion, on... Anyone... communicate... CUNNINGHA... in paper mill... Canadian Army... late war. Wife... news.

DAVIS, George... in, medium... heat, fairly stout... tan... hair... MEALIN, W... complexion, sun... thin in front, tan... KRISTENSEN... of Norway, med... 1908, married... Army, 50 Alber... anxious for man... HAMBLEN, Ha... 5 ft, 20 in., bro... complexion, hair... 1 ft, England for... 1914, married... Ponies. Was... Pulus prior to... whereabouts... SCALES, Eva... tan... hair... tan, brown eyes, in... velvet roses, sand... SKERRITT, En... address, St. Thom... WATT, Sam... 5 ft, 11 in., blue eyes, sallow... occupation... Miss... 1922... Anyone... please... communicate... MAKER, E... Eng... 5 ft, 11 in., blue eyes, sallow... Scotland. Missing... address, Truro Sta... COUCH, M... 5 ft, 11 in., blue eyes, sallow... occupation... Miss... 1922... Anyone... please... communicate... GRAHAM, Al... in... The Salvation... dark hair, blue ey... Went to Canada at... communicate.

CRANE, A... wrote to the Consul... Ireland, to find... name. The same... care with Mr. J... C... T... GILL, Fred... 4 ft, 10 in.,... weight, tan... hair, blue eyes, sun... boots; left... Guelph... Mansions for na... late Roy, 1 ft, Sh... Northumberland, 10 years... informed re... ten... in Canadian... resided at Barst... 45 years, marr... HARRISON, B... height 5 ft, 10 in.,... dark complexion, 1 ft, London, Ontario; ma... care. Resided in Guelph, Ontario, 10 years... ROSE, Mary Anne, came to Canada, this... Quarters, Orpington, Kent, England. Brother, Cuth... quare,

## HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist in finding in difficult countries. Order a plain white envelope, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

**ALLSOPP**, Arthur Richard—Age 42, height 5 ft., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion, carpenter, native of Birmingham, England, slight cast in eye. Last heard of in Toronto. L15450

**RHODES**, Joseph—Age 50, light brown hair, blue eyes, blue complexion, native of England, occupation minister joiner. Last heard of in Montreal.

15833

**HARRISON**, Walter (May go under name of Jim Douglas)—Age 40, height 5 ft., 10 in., weight 180 lbs, light hair, fair complexion, single, native of Sheffield, England. Enlisted in Toronto and lost arm and leg in war. Last known address Davisville Hospital. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

15834

**SHETS**, Ira—Age about 40, height 6 ft., dark curly hair, brown eyes, last heard from 20 years ago. At one time was in Winnipeg working as a detective. May be in Eastern Canada. Sister, Ella Sheets, Aldrich, anxious to locate. L15839

**HOOPER**, Arthur—Age 45 to 50, height 5 ft., dark hair, eyes and complexion, laborer, native of Andover, was engaged at Pontefract Gas Works. Left England under Salvation Army's Education scheme 10 years ago and settled in Canada. Sister in England enquires. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

15831

**JOHNSTON**, James—Age 59, height 5 ft., 9 in., brown hair and eyes, medium complexion, native of Burwash, England. Said to have gone to Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

15872

**COLEY**, Charles Miller—Age 40, height 5 ft., 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 166 lbs, complexion, carpenter, native of London. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

15873

**CUNNINGHAM**, James Young—Worked in paper mill in Holyoke, Mass. Joined Canadian Army and served during the late war. Wife in Scotland anxious for news.

15874

**DAVIS**, George—Height about 5 ft., 5 in., medium dark hair, grew low on forehead, fairly stout. His widow is anxious for news of his relatives.

15875

**MCLEAN**, Wm. Small, slim, dark complexion, small brown eyes, dark hair thin in front, native of Truro, N.S. 15876

**KRISTENSEN**, Anto Kristoffer—Native of Norway, medium height, black hair. Please communicate with The Salvation Army, 10 Albert Street, Toronto. 15877

**HAMILIN**, Harry—Age 18 or 20, height 5 ft., 10 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, has slight cast in one eye. Left England for Canada in September, 1919, after serving in the Royal Canadian Police. Was in Canadian Mounted Police prior to war. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

15842

**SCALES**, Eva—Age 30, missing from 335 Davenport Rd., Toronto, since September 5th. She is 5 ft., 5 in., thin, dark hair, eyes weight 120 lbs, dressed in salmon cape dress, black hat with velvet roses, sand-colored stockings.

15745

**MCKENZIE**, Ernest—Single, age 43, height 5 ft., 11 in., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, born in Nova Scotia. Missing for 20 years. Last known address, Truro Station, Fireman, sawyer and fitter. Cousin enquires.

15551

**DELOW**, Minnie—Age 38, about 5 ft. 7 in., light dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, cook by occupation. Missing since November, 1922. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

15745

**GRAHAM**—A, one time a Lieutenant in The Salvation Army. Age 48, tall, dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Went to Canada and it is thought is on a ranch. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

15729

**CRAWFORD**—A man, named Crawford, wrote to the Constitution in Canada, asking to find a relative by the above name. The same will please communicate with Mr. J. Crawford, Dromore, Caledon, Co. Tyrone, Ireland. 15170

**GILL**, Fred—Age 23, height 5 ft., 6 in., weight 160 lbs, fair complexion, curly hair, blue eyes, small hands on left side of head. Dressed in gray, wearing tan boots; left Guelph around August 5th. Wife anxious for news.

15812

**SHAWCROSS**, David Goodall—Son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Shawcross of Alnwick, Northumberland, England. Missing 16 years, informed relatives he was lieutenant in Canadian Army. At one time resided at Barriefield, Kincardine, Ontario. Age 55 years, married.

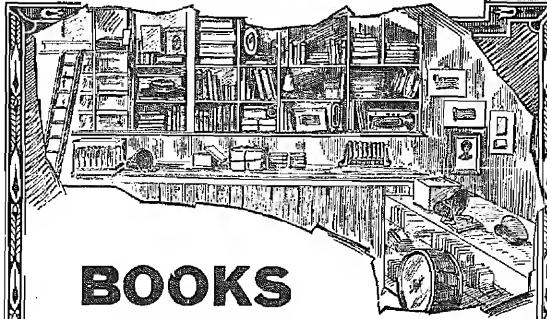
15668

**HARRISON**, Samuel Bellish, age 35, height 5 ft., 10 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Last known address, London, Ontario; may work on street cars. Resided in Guelph, Ontario.

15713

**ROSS**, Mary Anne, John and Peter—Came to Canada thirty years ago from Glasgow, Orkney Islands, Scotland. Mr. John Renfrewshire, born Thurns, County of Cuthness, Scotland. Brother, Donald Ross, emigre.

15746



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**BRIGADIER PINCHEN**: Riverdale, Sat-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

**BRIGADIER TAYLOR**: London I, Sat-Sun., Dec. 5-6th.

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**STAFF-CAPTAIN MARTIN**: Byng Ave., Sun., Nov. 29th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN**: Whitney Pier, Sat-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE**: Hamilton II, Wed., Nov. 25th; Hamilton V, Sat-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS**: Halifax II, Thurs., Nov. 26th; Springhill, Fri., Nov. 27th.

## HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Colonel Powley—Byng Ave., Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.

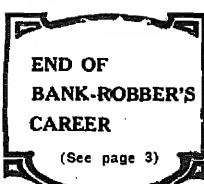
Mrs. Colonel Morehen—Usgar Street, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2 p.m.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings — The Temple, Tues., Nov. 24th, 8 p.m.

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.

Major Holman—Bedford Park, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Adjutant Porter—Tudmorden, Wed., Nov. 25th, 2.30 p.m.



# The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda.



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Price FIVE CENTS

## THE SUNBEAM AND THE SHOES

A Combination of Simple Happenings Leads to the Salvation of an Obdurate Father

YES, it is an appealing picture, as it graces this page; but the actual scene was moving in a way which was far beyond the subtlety of words to give it expression. And yet it was all so profoundly simple.

A party of Officers, of various ranks and thrilling Missionary service, were visiting a London suburban Corps on a recent Sunday. The meetings had been full of color and incident, but the power of our pictured happening was not in the visitors. One of them, as seen in our illustration, had been speaking to a man who had sat through the Sunday evening meeting with his wife on one side of him and two little Sunbeams guarding the other hand.

Moved he may have been by the meeting, but he showed nothing of it. Anxious to get out when the prayer-battle was launched, he certainly was; but his bodyguard was desperate, and sat tight, in urgent siege.

"Come, surrender to Jesus to-night," said the Staff-Captain, an Officer from India. The man's wife moved gently; it was her reinforcement of the Officer's appeal. But the man did not respond in any way. Again and again, by various forms of persuasion, they strove to help him, the mother and the children joining in the struggle for his soul; though they had no force to exercise spiritual suasion only, lest he should turn tail and run, ruining the effort.

"There are many reasons why you should," the Salvationist pleaded; "for God's sake, for your soul's sake." But the man only sank into himself the more—he was seemingly entrenched in self.

"For your children's sake," came with patient persistence the plea of the would-be soul-winner.

Hardly had the whisper reached the ear of the listening wife when the man dropped his head upon his arm. Here was the chink in his armor. He was not lost to all but selfish considerations, after all. In a flash the Sunbeam sitting next to him flung her arms about his neck, and whispered:

"I know you'll come; I said you would," and the man rose in a moment to make public his surrender at the mercy-seat.

Later in the meeting a young wo-

man in Army uniform spoke to the Staff-Captain thanking him for helping her father. "Now I can tell you all the story," she added. "Father was a backslider!" (What glorious faith we find in The Army! Note the past tense—"Father was a backslider!") "And things have been very hard for me at home on that account. But this afternoon one of my little sisters—one of the Sunbeams—said:

all helped, and the Holy Spirit used our simple attack; at any rate He found a way to your father's heart. Thank God he has come home at last!"

Nor should we neglect the common service in our efforts to secure the Salvation of others. Only the clean-



"O daddy, I'm going to clean your shoes, and then you are coming to the meeting; and you're going to get saved!"

"Sure enough she cleaned his shoes, and he came to the Hall; but I had little faith that he would get saved."

"Little faith was left in my heart, I must admit, said the Staff-Captain; 'but when I said, 'For your children's sake,' I expect he thought of your faithfulness in spite of hardship, and of his little Sunbeam's act of faith, and of the slight pressure of your mother's shoulder against his arm. Perhaps we

"I know you'll come; I said you would!" whispered the Sunbeam by his side

ing of a pair of shoes! There is nothing spectacular about that. Compared with the arts of rhetoric, the pressure of skilful persuasion, the courageous picturing of life's realities such an action drops into utter insignificance. Yet it proved to be the bridge from sin to Salvation. —I.H.Q. "War

WILLIA

The

TORONTO,